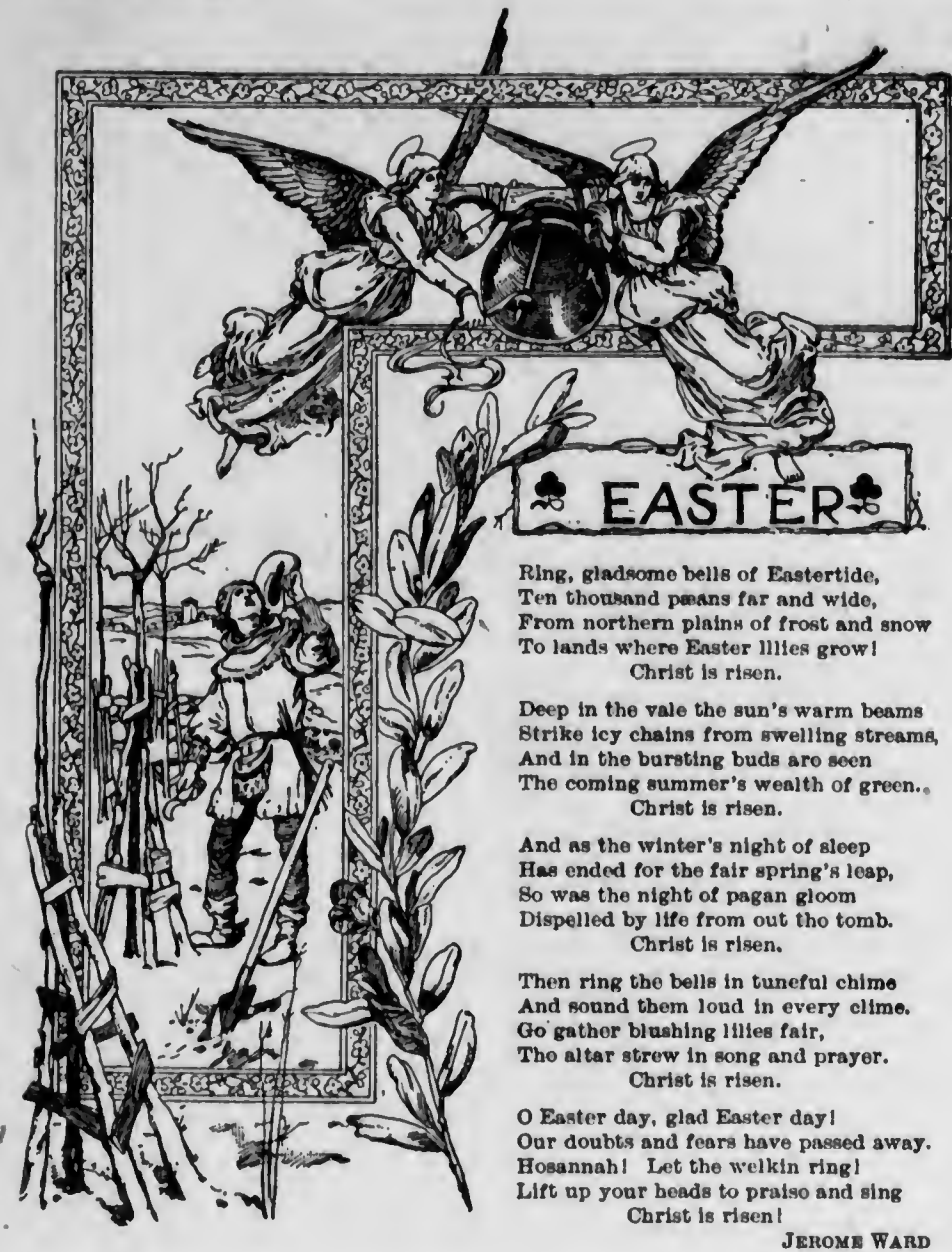


THE EVENING BULLETIN.

Double Easter Number.

MAYSVILLE, KY., SATURDAY, APRIL 4, 1896.

Fifteenth Year--No. 114.



Ring, glad some bells of Eastertide,
Ten thousand pangs far and wide,
From northern plains of frost and snow
To lands where Easter lilies grow!
Christ is risen.

Deep in the vale the sun's warm beams
Strike icy chains from swelling streams,
And in the bursting buds are seen
The coming summer's wealth of green.
Christ is risen.

And as the winter's night of sleep
Has ended for the fair spring's leap,
So was the night of pagan gloom
Dispelled by life from out the tomb.
Christ is risen.

Then ring the bells in tuneful chime
And sound them loud in every clime.
Go gather blushing lilies fair,
The altar strew in song and prayer.
Christ is risen.

O Easter day, glad Easter day!
Our doubts and fears have passed away.
Hosannah! Let the welkin ring!
Lift up your heads to praise and sing
Christ is risen!

JEROME WARD

CLAGGETT'S EASTER.

(Copyright, 1896, by the Author.)



MR. CLAGGETT was a frugal importation at our boarding house. How our landlady came by him I never knew, but there he was, awkwardly eating with his fork as though he wasn't used to it, talking to everybody as though he had known them for years, making a merry little bluff of "Who's afraid?" and having terror and hayseed written all over his middle aged, scraggy, rural countenance.

I concluded he was "a character," and being one of "them newspaper fellows," as he termed it, was immediately interested in Claggett as so much marketable material for the columns of the daily paper. I offered to show him the sights, and he joyfully accepted.

He wanted to go first to the theaters. I expected to have some fun the first night, but instead he just sat still and devoured the performance. When it was over, he remarked calmly:

"Waal, 'twan't near so bad as I expected."

It was then my turn to be amazed. I had supposed it would be a great deal worse than he had expected.

"Seems real tough, though," he added reflectively, "that nice, purty girls like that are probably all on 'em bad."

"Bad!" I exclaimed, quite horrified. "Why, they are not." And I rallied to the defense of the stage and the ladies of the profession.

"Waal, I allus heard tell they were," was his discouraging comment after I had finished my burst of eloquence.

I was sorry to see after this that Mr. Claggett developed a morbid taste for investigating the lowest haunts in the city, including opium joints and dance saloons. He seemed determined to find something real bad.

One Sunday morning we were walking down town together.

"It's pretty hard for a defenseless woman in this town, the men are so all-fired bad," observed Mr. Claggett.

"You mustn't think," I protested, "that New York men are all fiends; that they all delight in pouncing upon defenseless innocence and dragging its white wings in the mire. Sometimes they actually go out of their way to help innocence and keep it out of the mire. But those little affairs they don't talk much about, and they don't get in the papers."

"I've a good mind to tell you a little experience of mine—yes, I will tell you. You ought to be set right in some things," I added a bit defiantly. "You were coming down to the office with me anyway, weren't you?"

"Yes. Want to see one o' them big newspaper buildin's 'fore I go back."

Just then we turned into Fifth Avenue.

"Waal, what's goin' on? A procession or what?" asked Mr. Claggett excitedly.

"Oh, this is nothing. Only the usual crowd going to church. You see, I haven't forgotten it's Sunday morning if I have got to go to work," I answered.

"My? Look at them women with real natural poses on 'em," as some elegantly attired belles wearing huge bunches of violets swept past.

"It's Easter Sunday, you know," "Easter!" he said, slackening his pace, and then again in a low, husky tone: "Easter! So it is."

"I uster nill color eggs for the children—tied 'em up in caliker, you know, an' biled 'em. There ain't any children to do it for now."

"Have you lost them?" I asked.

"Yes, lost 'em. There wuz a boy an' a girl, an' I lost 'em both."

The old fellow spoke in a low tone without any dramatic tremble in his voice, but as I looked in his face there was something there strangely out of tune with the rustic of silks, the bunches of violets and the joyousness of Easter that seemed everywhere. It was not the resignation that looked toward the risen Christ. It was a hardness and bitterness that found no hope or consolation.

"Perhaps you'd like to go in one of the churches," I said. "The flowers will be worth seeing, and the music is sure to be fine. You can come down to the office another day."

"No, I don't care for their flowers an' their music an' their fine summy. If I could be just set back there a-colorin' them eggs. No," he added hastily, as though ashamed of having shown some feeling, "I'd rather go down there with you, an' I want you to tell me that story."

When we were settled in the office, I began:

"It was like this, you see: One night I was coming home about 12 o'clock from the office. I had got off the cars and had turned into my street, when a girl, who had been walking along slowly, suddenly came up to me and stopped, looking in my face with a sort of mute appeal. I was about to brush past her when she caught at my arm.

"Oh, sir," she cried out, "I haven't a place to sleep tonight! I—I thought I'd rather die than beg, so I came out on the street, and I've walked and walked till now, and I can't go on any longer. I—I don't know what to do."

"See here, my girl," I said. "You seem honest. You don't seem used to this sort of thing. I'll find you a night's lodging."

At that moment she entered. In a respectable hotel. Then tomorrow if you want work come to me at my office, and I'll try to find you something to do."

"I took her to a hotel and paid for a room for her and left her, thinking I'd very likely never see her again, but her face looked so sweet and fair I couldn't have done differently anyway."

"Well, the next day she came and begged for work. She told me her story, and I must say I pitied her."

"She had run away from home to go on the stage. A young fellow in a travelling

company had cured her away. She thought he was honestly interested in her ambitions, instead of which he was a rascal, who wanted her only for himself. She was so innocent she never suspected his evil designs till he got her far away from home. Then she left him and tried to find an opening on the stage for herself.

"It was the old story of struggle and failure. Her money gave out, and homeless and penniless she had gone that night on the streets for the first time. It was that or the river. God be thanked, I found her in time!"

"Why didn't she go home to her father?" asked Mr. Claggett, abstractedly balancing a pencil on the inkstand.

"She didn't dare to. He had told her when she went away never to come in his sight again."

"Hard old fiend," muttered Mr. Claggett. "Waal, her mother—"

"She hasn't any."

"Oh! Waal, what's her name?"

"Evelyn Gray. I believe it is a stage name. Not her right one."

"Where is she now?"

"Doing typewriting for me."

"Want to know. S'pose you'll be marryin' her next?"

"No, sir. There's a young man back there in the old home. She fears he is relentless, like her father, but I believe her heart is there."

"S'pose she never wants to see that old devil of a father again."

"Yes, she does. She'd give her eyes to have him take her back. Poor little girl! Poor little girl!"

Just then a voice outside the door said: "Is Mr. Maynard here? I've brought him this copy. Please give it to him."

"By Jove!" I said. "There she is now!"

"Couldn't I just get a look at her?" asked Claggett.

"Now, see here," I protested, "you're getting too fly. You'd better go back home."

At that moment she entered.

Claggett started as though he'd been shot. Then he put out his arms with the single cry, "Elvry!"

The girl turned very white; then she sprang into those open arms and went sobbing on his breast.

"Father!" she said. "Do you want me home?"

"Ain't I here to take you there?" he answered very gently as he awkwardly smoothed the hair away from her brow.

"An' there's Dan?"

"Yes, Dan," she faltered.

"Waal, Dan, he's a-waitin' an' a-hopin'—"

"Father!"

She gave a little glad cry and went down again on his breast.

It was indeed Easter, for love is the fulfilling of the law. ALICE E. IVES.

EASTER TIME IN MEXICO.

Pilate's Image Burned on Saturday Before
Eager and Struggling Crowds.

The people of Mexico are much more ceremonious in their observance of religious festivals than the people of the United States. The respect of the more ignorant is based in some measure on an almost superstitious fear, but even the intelligent are more earnest in the outward manifestations of their belief than the less passionate people of the north. Easter is the most sacred of the church festivals in Mexico, and from the half savage Indian to the wealthiest and most highly educated people of the City of Mexico all observe it with the ceremonies which have marked the season for hundreds of years. These ceremonies are not confined to Easter Sunday. The day preceding it is of equal interest, if not of equal solemnity. On the Saturday before Easter the people of Mexico burn Judas Iscariot in effigy.

In San Francisco street, opposite the Jockey club, hangs the most pretentious effigy. It is of pasteboard also, and it rides a pasteboard horse. And the silver mounted saddle, the bridle, the boots and spurs and the silver spangled hat are all genuine. The horse and the figure are hollow, and within them are the 30 pieces of silver and many hundred more. These are to be distributed to the poor.

By half past 11 o'clock the windows of the buildings all about are filled with well dressed men and women. In the street below is packed a hungry looking horde of ragged Mexicans. At three minutes before the noon hour a servant from the Jockey club appears with a lighted taper. A murmur goes up from the crowd. Then there is an expectant hush. At the first stroke of noon on the great bell of the cathedral the flame of the taper is put to a fuse which hangs from the swinging figure. The mob sways as men struggle for position. The flame sputters upward to the mine of powder within the horse. An explosion sends the fragments of the two figures flying in all directions, and a shower of coin falls on the heads of the struggling crowd below. Some light for the newcomers, some grab at the silver and roll over and over, tearing ragged clothing in the struggle for the possession of a coin. From the burning wreck above the silver comes down in a lessening shower until nothing of horse or rider is left. Then the beggars raise their hands in supplication to the windows and handfuls of coin are thrown down to them till the spectators have no money left.

GRANT HAMILTON.

Hot Chocolate Pudding.

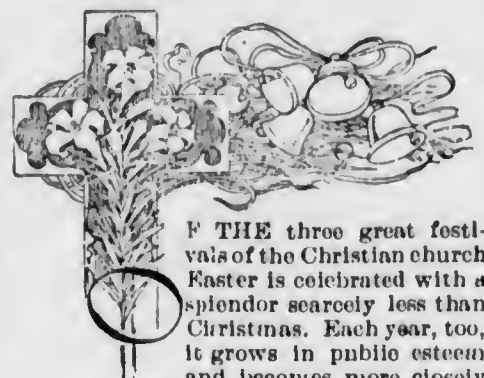
The ingredients required are 2 ounces of chocolate, a pint of milk, half a pint of bread crumbs, 2 eggs, half a teaspoonful of salt, half a cupful of butter, a cupful of sugar, half a cupful of raisins, half a cupful of currants, an eighth of a nutmeg. Boil the chocolate, milk and salt together, and when smooth pour over the crumbs. Let it stand an hour and then mash fine. Beat the eggs light. Add them and the melted butter, then the fruit, spice and sugar. Butter a tin basin, turn in the mixture and steam for an hour. Serve without sauce or with sweetened and flavored milk if a sauce is preferred.

EASTER PHILOSOPHY

LEGENDARY ASSOCIATIONS OF THE
QUEEN OF CHRISTIAN FESTIVALS.

How the Simple and Practical Teachings
of Jesus Have Ramified into a Complex
Structure of Theory and Organization.
Easter Customs.

(Copyright, 1896, by the Author.)



THE three great festivals of the Christian church Easter is celebrated with a splendor scarcely less than Christmas. Each year, too, it grows in public esteem and becomes more closely associated with social and religious observance. On the other hand, Whitsuntide, perpetuating the Pentecostal miracle of the gift of tongues, once under the old papal regime, crowned with quite as much ceremony and romance, has been greatly shorn of its dignity. The skill of human artifice, by which the teaching of Jesus, so simple, practical and pellucid, has ramified into such a complex structure of theory and organization is more wonderful than any marvel of steel and iron. The one has harnessed the spirit; the other matter. The record of either is a more fascinating story than any chapter of wholesale slaughter from Nebuchadnezzar to Napoleon. These and all like them have been sent to grass, while the splendors of religious conquest shine with increasing glory and have shed their tentacles through all the parts of the social body. Nowhere do we find a better example of the subtle policy by which Christianity has subjugated the most intelligent sections of the human race than in the institutions known as its holidays. While the growth of these was in part spontaneous it was further guarded by the wisdom of the serpent as well as by the innocence of the dove.

It was inevitable that the birth of the founder of Christianity should become a celebration of paramount importance. There was no clew to the exact day nor the month nor even the season in which the "Prince of Peace," to use the most beautiful of all the titles of Jesus, was born into this wicked, bloodthirsty humanity of ours. At different times in the very early period it was supposed to be about the middle of September, from the 1st to the 5th of January, and again about at the time of the vernal equinox. Finally the primitive fathers manufactured a suitable date, which would connect the event indissolubly with the religious naturalism and symbolism of the pagan world, thereby disarming opposition and linking the Christian faith with the whole continuity of religious belief. The time of the winter solstice witnesses the very earliest renaissance of dead nature. Then the sun begins his northward journey, which is to end in the fervor and exuberance of summer. That was the period of the Roman saturnalia, when universal peace and good will relaxed the iron discipline of society wherever the imperial eagles were planted. Then the Druids, crowned with mistletoe and holly, performed the most sacred sacrifices of the year in the depths of the forest. Then the Teutonic pagans lit great fires, and for a week worshiped with a sort of mad jubilee at the altar of the sun god, Balder. The philosophy of adopting this most universal and joyous of all heathen festivals as the period of celebrating the birth of Jesus Christ is at once apparent. It helped to make the heathen at home in their new religious clothes.

The date of Easter, commemorating the resurrection from the grave of the crucified Saviour, needed no such selective and arbitrary choice. Its motive, being the final climax and consecration of Christ's mission in the minds of his followers, was not less thrilling and significant than that of his birth. From the earliest period of ecclesiastical history it was endowed with the most gorgeous pomp and attire of outward devotion. The church then smiled benignly on its devotees, bade them dance to the sound of pipe and taber, enjoined the wearing of the freshest garments as if going to a bridal and permitted the free enjoyment of all reasonable fleshly as well as of spiritual delights. As one of the fathers of the church quaintly observed, "For as by this day all flesh was raised from its swinish defilement, to be cleansed in a spiritual fountain, so all its delights do become innocent and of sweet savor to the children of God." This was before the day when savage austerity and hate of the harmless things of the body were made by churchly teaching the highest evolution of the saintly life.

The Biblical record, of course, fixed the date by its association with the Hebrew passover. Whatever controversy there grew out of it was narrowed within certain definite bounds not connected with any uncertainty as to time. Yet this tempest in a teapot embroiled all Christendom for hundreds of years and is today one of the cardinal points of difference between the Greek and Roman churches. It may be expressed in a nutshell. The early Christians promptly adopted the symbolism of the situation. Christ was the true Paschal Lamb, prefigured in the animal sacrifice of the ancient passover feast. So the Christian passover was the resurrection, and the commemoration of the season fixed itself by the analogy. Those churches of the first century most closely Hebrew in their sympathies followed the old rite exactly—that is, made the celebration on the 14th day of the first month, being the lunar month of which the 14th day either falls on or next follows the vernal equinox. But the western Christian calendar attached more importance to the fact that Christ arose from the dead on Sunday, the first day of the week, and so they celebrated Easter on the Sunday

following the 14th day of the moon of March. From this slight rent widened a great chasm, and the question of discipline finally hardened into one of dogma. After three centuries of battle the majority of the churches accepted the rule announced by the council of Nice in 325, which allowed for the differences between the Jewish and Julian calendars. This constitutes the rule of the church today, so that the Easter festival ranges between the possibilities of March 22 and April 25. So much for chronology dressed up into a theological puppet, about which disciples of the Prince of Peace imprecated the terrors of endless hell on each other's heads for more than three centuries! As Christianity gradually crystallized about itself other beautiful myths which had flowered out of heathendom, so likewise Easter. The period of the vernal equinox, the beginning of the true or astronomical spring, was one of religious observance and rejoicing in all the religions which Christianity supplanted in Europe as well as in the east. The name of Easter indeed was adopted from that of the Teutonic goddess of spring, Ostera, or Eostre. The new Christians brought with them the joyous thoughts and associations inherited from the more beautiful side of the old paganism, and these were wisely accepted and assimilated. The meetings of the elves in their fairy rings on Easter eve (there was salvation even for them); the dancing of the sun in the sky (who will not recall those lovely verses of quaint old Sir John Suckling entitled "The Bride," among which we find these:

And, oh, she dances such a way
No sun upon an Easter day
Is half so fine a sight!

the gifts and games of colored eggs and a hundred other charming beliefs and customs which got imbedded in the popular mind, sometimes varying, too, with different localities—all these were inherited by Christianity as the heir-at-law of the world's antecedent estate, religious and social. The connection of the lily with Easter, on the other hand, the consecration of this flower as a resurrection emblem, seems to have no root in the old, but to belong to the new spiritualism of Christ, as representing best in the flower kingdom the ideal of stainless purity, conjoined with stateliness of form and beauty of line.

Easter customs are not widely divergent in different parts of Christendom. The Greek church, however, particularly its Russian branch, still retains the once universal salutation of Easter day between all those meeting in or out doors—"Christ is risen," with the response, "He is risen indeed," and a resounding kiss. In Russia the beggarly tramp is entitled to this, if the chance occurs, from the empress herself. The use of the colored paschi, or pasce egg, often elaborately ornamented, is everywhere prevalent, originally signifying the bursting of the year from its egg in the beauty of spring. The lovely dame or maid who delights the masculine eye in new gown and bonnet on Easter Sunday scarcely imagines herself doing just what the ancient Teutonic woman did, who was enjoined by religious custom to dance around the bonfires of Easter in a newly woven woolen tunic.

Much more might be cited about the historic and legendary association of this queen of Christian festivals. But enough has been said to indicate how it has drawn to itself sap and lustiness of life from facts and forces akin to its original thought, and with what consummate policy organized Christianity has selected building material out of the wreck and debris of religious myths which once enslaved the imagination of man. GEO. T. FERRIS.

A Movable Feast.

Easter is one of the movable feasts. The prayer book gives the following rule: "Easter day is always the first Sunday after the full moon which happens upon or next after the 21st day of March, and if the full moon happens upon a Sunday Easter day is the Sunday after." Consequently March 22 is the earliest date upon which Easter can fall and April 25 the latest, this year the date being April 5. This rule was adopted at the council of Nice, A. D. 325, as the observance of the day had always been upon the same day as the Jewish Passover, which fell upon any week day, whereas the fathers of the church held that as Sunday was the day of the resurrection the festival should be held upon a Sunday.

The Resurrection.

The time may never come when science will assert immortality as a necessary dogma. But it is doing something far more helpful than that. It is declaring that beyond the utmost confines of its knowledge lies the source of all that is, which can only be apprehended by the intuitions of faith. Not the Christian only today, but reverent science it is, which puts forth the cry of the poet:

Thou wilt not leave us in the dust;
Thou madest man; he knows not why;
He thinks he was not made to die,
And thou hast made him; thou art just.

Easter to the Unfortunate.

To those who have small satisfaction in this life, whose conditions are those of misery or of dull vacuity, to whom life is a sad mistake and an injustice if it is not to give them further opportunity, fuller expression, larger compensation, the day, if it has any significance at all, stands as the pledge of existence under other conditions, where their cramped and hindered powers can perhaps have fuller scope, and they have at least the hope of that.—George William Curtis.

Comparatively recent and decidedly pretty are the frames for photographs made of very fine white linen, embroidered in garlands of flowers and mounted under glass. Others are of white linen with the garlands painted in water colors. Some have little Dutch scenes in water colors on them, while others are ornamented with graceful sprays of ferns or flowers.

A VISTA OF FASHION.

NEW YORK AND PARIS MODES FOR SPRING AND SUMMER.

Prevailing Colors—Popularity of the Tailor Made Costume—Dressy House Gowns. Fad For Diaphanous Fabrics—The Many Uses For Grass Linen.

Black and white is again a favorite as well as becoming combination. That small black and white check known as shepherd's plaid is revived. Much of the new millinery is black, trimmed with black and white. Popular colors for the popular tailor made gowns this season are blue, brown, tan and gray, with some decided contrast in color for waistcoat facings and linings.

Narrower skirts and smaller sleeves are observable in the newest tailor gowns, the modified leg of mutton sleeve being the model in New York, though some of the English gowns show the close sleeve.

Numbered with the more dressy gowns, not tailor made, are those of silk and wool goods. Mohairs in novel patterns are considered desirable. A charm-



AFTERNOON GOWNS.

ing afternoon gown seen was of striped mohair, trimmed with jet and sequin embroidered plaits. The puff sleeves were set in tiny tucks on the shoulders. Another pleasing afternoon gown had a broche silk bodice, made with a tulle collar and front. It was enriched with embroidered yoke and braces. The skirt was of grosgrain silk.

Chiffon continues to be a favorite of fashion, and tulle, gauze and other diaphanous fabrics are in high favor. Grass linen has taken the feminine world by storm. It is seen everywhere and promises no end of comfort for the hot summer days. Some of it is embroidered and some of it striped with lace insertion and with tucks. It may be permitted to make shirt fronts, or indeed whole bodices, with success. The whole bodice of grass lawn will prove a summer joy. In the meantime this lawn is recommended for large collars and cuffs to wear over serge and other wool gowns. The use of grass linen for the waists of wool gowns is a very novel idea, and a very useful one too, since there are so many beautiful designs embroidered in all the oriental colors. Waists of different material from the skirt and sleeves seem to hold their own place on the list of fashion, but many of the new gowns have sleeves, skirt and bodice all alike.

With the advent of Easter come numerous weddings, and prospective brides will be interested to learn that simplicity is the keynote of the smartest Parisian wedding gowns. First, one must decide whether this all important dress is to be made of rich, soft silk or of satin. Having settled this momentous question, a careful contemplation of the following Parisian model is advised. It is of princess shape, which for wedding gowns is quite the approved style. Its absolute simplicity is relieved by little V shaped insertions of accordion plaited chiffon, which are let in on the corsage by the shoulder and bordered with trails of tiny orange blossoms, which eventually taper together into a smartly tied satin bow, and then are continued in a single line down the side seams of the dress, finishing at the foot with a large bow.

On the sleeves, too, the seams are outlined with orange blossoms, and there is a soft touch of chiffon at the wrist, and a novel arrangement of the collar, which is cut in a series of little square tabs, with tiny bunches of orange blossoms peeping out between. You could not well have anything more charming, and the outlay required for such a dress need not alarm any one.

The tulle veil is drawn up in two high loops and fastened to the hair by



A PARISIAN WEDDING DRESS.

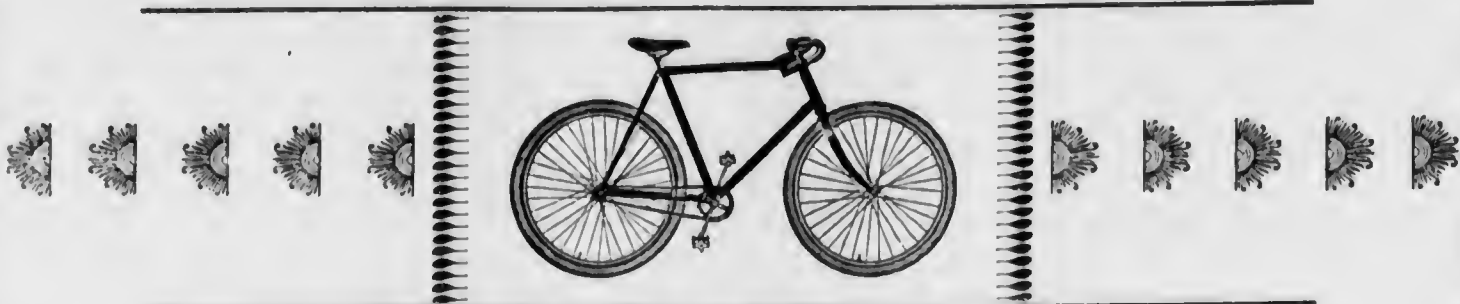
little clusters of orange blossoms, then allowed to flow out in cloudy fullness.

OUR CHOICE

(AFTER)

Fourteen Years Experience

A LOVER OF THE PLEASURE AND THE BUSINESS DERIVED FROM BICYCLING.



CLEVELAND High Art Wheels admit of more changes and give the rider a wider choice of tires, handle-bars, saddles and height of frames than any other wheel. Two special features we would mention is the Cleveland Detachable Thread Tire and the celebrated perfect Burwell Bearing that make them great hill climbers—and we have hills.

PRICE, \$100

Fourteen distinct different sizes and kinds. Buy a wheel to fit you. Send for our catalogue. See us before buying. Our Riding Park will likely be opened by Clarence McLean, of Covington.

CRESCENT Bicycles are made for the masses and not for a class.

Crescent are positively the highest grade, lightest weight, medium price Bicycle made; easy running and perfect in every detail; is only cheap in price—an honest wheel at an honest price. Guaranteed free from imperfection in material or workmanship.

PRICE, \$40 to \$75

J. T. KACKLEY & CO.,

WALL PAPER AND WINDOW SHADES, SPRING STYLES.

Another and, if possible, more simple model, also from Paris, was a gown having a high, tight fitting collar of lace, finished with a tiny ruffled edging of chiffon and continued into a pointed yoke, from which came all the fullness of the bodice, which was very slightly pouched in front and drawn into a narrow, tight band of satin. Then there were close fitting epaulets of the lace and full puffed elbow sleeves, and for sole trimming three goodly sized bunches of orange blossoms—one at the left side of the corsage, a second at the right side of the waist, and the third and last midway on the skirt, which, by the way, was plain in front, though the slightly trained back was arranged in many full plaits. In this case the veil was worn over the face and drawn up into a high puff on the top of the head above a sort of half coronet of orange blossoms.

ALICE VARNUM.

Bonnets For Little Girls.

Hats and bonnets for little ones this spring will give their faces an appearance of being framed in ruffles. The dainty white headgear has a profusion of ruffs and frills. Crowns of bonnets are made of pique, generally white, though pink and blue are much in favor. They are made in large puffs, around which, to form the shape, is lawn.



RUFFLED BONNET.

shirred on reads or heavy cords, drawn to fit the little head. Ruffles, wider across the forehead than at the sides and back, are made very full, and two are much more effective than one. Often three are used, but the number depends upon the material. Wide strings that tie under the chin in a large bow complete a bonnet which is easily made, and if of white may be worn on all occasions. An entire bonnet of grasscloth is worn by the dainty maiden when she dons her costume to match and wears her tan colored shoes, according to the New York Herald, authority for the foregoing.

Household Bric-a-brac.

The age has past for small tables so laden down with bric-a-brac as to give the drawing room much the appearance of a china shop and to cause the average male caller to feel very much in the position of the historical bull. Bits of bric-a-brac may still exist, but Decorator and Furnisher says that these bits must be of some intrinsic value and need not be grouped together as though offered for sale. The souvenir silver table will still hold sway, as this collection is really interesting in many cases, especially so when they represent the hostess' own "trip across," and the rich plush or velvet on which these ornaments are placed makes them a thing of beauty, as a rule.

All kinds of Pereal, Madras and Cheviot shirts to order at Nelson's.



EMPEROR MENELIK II OF ABYSSINIA.

The above cut is the latest and best picture of the warlike Abyssinian who recently annihilated Italy's invading army and who is now preparing to give General Baldissera, the new Italian commander, a hot reception. Menelik was recently decorated by the czar.

Grasscloth Jacket.

Round waists have for many fabrics given place to jackets. Some of the fashionable grasscloth costumes which are ready for the summer are made in this fashion. Plaid grasscloth jackets are specially effective when combined with plain goods. They are made with revers on the front, and the skirt is shorter



PLAID JACKET WITH PLAIN FRONT.

than those which were seen last season on blazers. A large, full sleeve finished with a cuff of goods or a band of ribbon is all that is required.

The full front or vest is finished also with a band and bow of ribbon at the neck and at the waist with belt to match. Plaid grasscloth is as low as 98 cents a yard, while plain comes at almost any price, according to the New York Herald, which calls attention to these jackets with an illustration. This grasscloth made over silk, peraline, or even plain colored dimity, for very thin waists is very effective.

MILLINERY opening at Mrs. M. Archdeacon's, Market street, Thursday, Friday and Saturday.

EASTER EGGS.

A Few Hints as to Preparing Them in Pretty Colors.

[Exchange.]

A dish of colored eggs is a necessity on the Easter breakfast table, and they are so little trouble to do. You will need an old saucepan, or even an empty tomato can, which can be thrown away after using. To make the eggs pink fill the saucepan with enough water to cover the eggs, and add enough cochineal to color it a delicate pink. Remove the eggs with a strainer, then add more cochineal, to color the remainder a deep red and flaming scarlet, according to the amount of color used. Powdered logwood used in the same way will color all shades of purple, from a pale lavender to a deep puny purple and black, by adding more of the logwood.

Old coffee boiled up strong will give all shades of brown.

Red and yellow onion peelings will give the yellow shades.

After the purple eggs are all colored, add a little vinegar to the dye and you will get a beautiful shade of crimson; a lump or two of sulphate of iron added to it will give a brilliant blue. Spinach water will color green.

Leave a few of them white; after they are boiled hard brush them with glue and sprinkle thickly with "flicker" of gold dust. When the eggs are all finished rub them all lightly with sweet oil until they take a fine gloss.

A sentiment or pretty motto may be painted on any of the eggs, or some dainty floral design in oil colors. If they are intended for gifts, a pretty motto on soft paper may be folded or pressed to the egg, tied about with baby ribbon, fastened in a little bow at one side.

Best of All.

To cleanse the system in a gentle and truly beneficial manner, when the spring-time comes, use the true and perfect remedy, Syrup of Figs. One bottle will answer for all the family and costs only 50 cents; the large size \$1. Buy the genuine. Manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Company only, and for sale by all druggists.

You will not be in it this season unless you have a wheel. The Cleveland and the Crescent bicycles are two of the best made. They are sold in Maysville only by J. T. Kackley & Co. See prices in advertisement elsewhere. Remember also that J. T. Kackley & Co. have the best line of wall paper and stationery in the market.

When your day's work is over you ought to have one of those comfortable rockers Henry Ort is selling in which to take an evening's rest. He has a new line of these goods; and will take pleasure in filling your order for a bedroom suit, a parlor suit or anything else in the furniture line.

When you want a pair of shoes don't fail to call at the Progress, Miner's old stand. Their stock is strictly up-to-date in styles and the lowest in price. Don't fail to see their spring line.

White shirts to order at Nelson's.

Tell It To Everyone

that Brown's Iron Bitters is the symbol for health, strength and happiness. It cures all diseases arising from impure blood, and is a boon to poor SUFFERING WOMAN in her daily cares and troubles. It eliminates the impure blood from the system. Cures stomach, kidney and liver complaints. Are you afflicted?

Brown Chemical Co.,

Baltimore, Md.



LIGHTNING HOT DROPS

CURES Colic, Cramps, Diarrhoea, Flux, Cholera Morbus, Nausea, Changes of Water, Etc.

HEALS Cuts, Burns, Bruises, Scratches, Bites of Animals and Bugs, Etc. Tastes Good. Smells Good.

BREAKS UP A COLD.

SOLD EVERYWHERE—25 AND 50C PER BOTTLE. NO RELIEF, NO PAY. 50c size contains two and one half times as much as 25c bottle.

HERB MEDICINE CO.

SPRINGFIELD, O.

The Best Dollar

LASTS LONGEST, AND WE GIVE THE BEST DOLLAR'S WORTH

OUR CHINA AND QUEENSWARE

Are guaranteed to be precisely as represented; the dollars paid for it last because the goods last. We are making special drives on Chamber Sets this week. Call in.

C. D. RUSSELL & CO., "The Chinamen."

NIMROD CLEVELAND.

HOW THE PRESIDENT PURSUES THE COY CANVASBACK.

An Imposing and Picturesque Figure in Leather Coat and Gum Boots—A Patient Waiter and a Sure Shot—The President's Good Luck.

When President Cleveland goes forth to seek the coy canvasback on the marshes down Currituck way, he is an imposing and picturesque figure. He has lately donned a new outfit that he has had manufactured to order and that is calculated to be both serviceable and comfortable.

The most conspicuous part of the costume is a leather coat. It is a wonder, that coat, and is said to be the largest one of the kind ever made in this country. At the point where it buttons around the place where the president's waist ought to be, but isn't, it has a circumference of 58½ inches—that is, if it were spread out on the floor it would stretch almost five feet from button to buttonhole. The chest measure is 52 inches. The coat was furnished by a Washington dealer in sporting goods, but it was made in New York.

A pair of gum boots, reaching well up on the presidential thighs, and a slouch marsh hat of canvas cover the two extremities of the presidential sportsman. Around the president's waist line is clasped a broad belt loaded with cartridges, and snugly tucked under his arm is his favorite ducking gun, a No. 12 choke bore. It weighs nine pounds and is of the double barreled, hammerless pattern.

The president has been making these sallies down the Potomac very frequently of late. During his former term he went occasionally, but it is said that he has become fascinated with the sport, and notwithstanding that he recently turned 59 he has laid plans to continue his ducking campaign until the close of the season, which comes late in April.

Nobody in Washington outside of the White House can predict at just what moment Mr. Cleveland will take a notion to tie himself to the ducking shore. He generally makes his departure late in the evening and is accompanied to the pier by the mysterious Thurber, who has had charge of the preliminaries, and Dr. Reilly, Captain Lamberton, or some of the others whom he selects to



THE PRESIDENT EQUIPPED FOR DUCK SHOOTING.

accompany him on those trips. At the wharf the lighthouse tender is found waiting, and as soon as the traps and the party are aboard the little steamer gets under way for her journey down the Potomac.

The president and his friends turn in at once, and by the time the ducking shore is reached, which is generally before daybreak, they have had a good night's rest, have breakfasted and are ready for the fray.

Just at present the president's favorite hunting ground is a spot known as Wide Water, a place 46 miles down the Potomac, where the river broadens out. On the Virginia shore are extensive marshes, where the shooting is excellent. The proprietor of the shore is Withers Waller, a plain man, but an enthusiastic sportsman, whose latchstring is always out to Mr. Cleveland and his friends. All about the place there are fine shooting grounds, and one of these, known as the Arkandale property, is likely to be purchased by the president.

After the lighthouse tender has dropped anchor the party distribute themselves about at various places of vantage and wait for the unwary teal, redhead or brant. The ordinary lightweight duck hunter can take advantage of the inconspicuous float or the low lying sneak box, but the president is altogether too portly to trust his avoiddupois to such frail and unstable craft and gets into an ordinary sized skiff. Then he is rowed down to a blind, a sort of screen made of bushes, behind which he waits for the ducks to come within easy range.

This is the part of the business that tests the qualities of the hunter, for if he is not a good waiter then it may be safely set down that the enthusiasm of the true sportsman does not fire his soul. The president has lots of patience. He has been known to wait for hours when ducks were scarce without getting a chance at one of them. Generally, however, he is not put to this test, and on an average of once in every 15 minutes his gun will be heard to speak out. When it does, something is almost sure to drop, for the president has a true eye and is ready on the trigger. He often bags as many as two dozen ducks in a forenoon and generally has as much to show at the end of the day as most of the party.

By the time that the folks in Wash-

ington have discovered that the chief executive is absent, and the reporters have learned from Private Secretary Thurber that the president is away duck shooting, Mr. Cleveland has had a day's sport and is either preparing for another one on the morrow or is on board the Maple and steaming back to take up once more the cares of state.

CONCERNING THE PEDAL.

Practical Points, by an Eminent Teacher, on Its Proper Use.

The pedals receive but little attention from most teachers. The general rules for the damper pedal—put down the pedal at the beginning of the measure and take it up at the end—is not artistic. A better rule would be to change the pedal with every change of harmony. But pupils ought to be instructed as to the real object of the pedals and taught to listen for effects. Following are some notes from an eminent teacher who is reported as saying in *The Etude*:

The object of the damper pedal, or the so called loud pedal, is twofold—first, it prolongs the tone, and, second, it re-enforces it. Any tone may be prolonged by raising the damper from the string, leaving it free to vibrate. When the damper falls on the string, it ceases to vibrate, and the tone is cut off. A tone is re-enforced when, all the dampers being raised, other strings are free to vibrate in connection with the one struck. The tone we hear is not simply that of the string which has been struck, but also its overtones—i. e., the octave, the twelfth, the second octave above, the major third above that and others, whose strings set up a sympathetic vibration with the one struck, according to a natural law.

When one understands this beautiful law, it is very plain to see that a proper use of the pedal makes the tones fuller and richer, while an injudicious use of it would cause a blending of many tones that would be inharmonious.

A pretty little experiment to exemplify this sympathetic vibration is this: Press very softly the key G, in the middle of the keyboard, without allowing the hammer to strike the string. Now strike very sharply the key C a twelfth blow. Take the finger from the key C, and the G is heard to sing. The G string being free to vibrate, since its damper was raised, received its impulse to vibrate from the vibrations of the C string.

A Tasty Supper Dish.

Butter an enameled plate, cover it with a crust half an inch thick, made with boiled potatoes mashed to a smooth paste with milk and an egg. The edges should be crimped as for an open pastry tart, and brushed over with beaten egg. Set the plate in a sharp oven for a few minutes to brown the crust, then fill the center with a brown mince of any meat which has been cut small and simmered in thick gravy or sauce.

A PROSPECTIVE PLUM.

Several Army Officers Hope to Succeed General Hatchelder When He Retires.

The retirement for age of Brigadier General R. N. Hatchelder, the quartermaster general of the United States army, will leave vacant a most coveted berth. He retires in July, and already there is a big scramble for the place by the various subordinate officers who are eligible for promotion. The activity of the candidates is not to be wondered at, for the quartermaster general of the army has the pay and the allowances of a brigadier general and is invested with all the dignity and prominence that come to him as the head of a busy corps charged with the clothing, equipment and transportation of the military.

There is more speculation as to who will be General Hatchelder's successor because the old rule of seniority was bro-



GENERAL R. N. HATCHELDER.

ken in his case, and it is expected that it may be again. He was appointed by President Harrison over the heads of several men who were his seniors in office. He is known as a strict disciplinarian and is very exacting in his demands on his assistants.

General Hatchelder was born in Meredith, N. H., and at the outbreak of the civil war he was a prosperous business man in Manchester. He was one of the first volunteers and rose step by step from the rank of quartermaster of the First New Hampshire regiment until he was chief quartermaster of the Army of the Potomac. Many a time during Grant's campaign he found himself dependent upon the resourceful Hatchelder. Sometimes he was asked to hustle along an ammunition train and again he would be called upon to transfer a big body of troops in a hurry over a disorganized railroad line. It was because Hatchelder always came as near doing what was expected of him as a human being could that he was so warmly praised by Grant and other generals.

Ask to see Hechlinger's line of nobby neckwear for Easter. Manufactured for them by Messrs. Rufus Waterhouse and Louis Auerbach, of N. Y.

HEAD OF THE FISH COMMISSION.

John J. Brice Is a Retired Naval Commander.

John J. Brice, whom the president recently appointed to be commissioner of fish and fisheries, is a retired naval commander whose home is at present in Craig Head, Cal. He is a cousin of Senator Brice of Ohio, which is the native state of the new commissioner.

Mr. Brice entered the volunteer navy in 1861 and was given command of the United States steamer *Freeborn* of the Potomac flotilla. He afterward commanded the captured steamer *Eureka*, the *Primrose*, and at the end of the war the steamer *Don*. He was twice promoted for gallant conduct, and in 1868 was transferred to the regular navy. He



COMMANDER JOHN J. BRICE.

commanded various ships and steamers, and the last time that his name was before the public was on the occasion of the wreck of the cruiser *Adams*, which went ashore in Bering sea. He was in command at the time, but was sick in his berth, so it was his first officer and not he who was court martialed. He has suffered much in recent years from rheumatism, and it was for this reason that he was recently retired from the navy on the ground of physical disability.

The office to which Commander Brice has been appointed has usually been held by a scientist, but it is said that he knows a lot about pisciculture and is fully competent to fill the place. He has taken considerable interest in the subject, and was once in charge of an experimental station in California at Port Gaston and made a report to the fish commission concerning the proposition to stock the waters of the streams draining the Pacific slope with suitable food fishes. This has been his only official connection with the department which he is to manage.

As fish commissioner he will draw a salary of \$5,000 a year. The question will probably arise as to whether his pay of \$2,600 a year which he draws as a retired naval officer will be continued. In the case of General Sickles it was decided that a retired army officer could serve as foreign minister and as representative in congress without surrendering his commission. Mr. Brice is about 50 years of age and is described as a person of much personal popularity. His supporters are Senator White of California and many prominent men on the Pacific coast who are interested in the subject of fish culture.

The Algerian butchers, says *La Petite République* of Paris, have made a contract with two Paris houses to supply a large quantity of camel's meat, which will be sold in the capital during the carnival time. According to the official report of the Algerian sanitary inspector, the meat resembles that of the ox, but is not so fine in its fiber. It is as tender and as nutritious as veal. The camel's hump is said to be an especially dainty morsel.



Gladness Comes

With a better understanding of the transient nature of the many physical ills which vanish before proper efforts—gentle efforts—pleasant efforts—rightly directed. There is comfort in the knowledge that so many forms of sickness are not due to any actual disease, but simply to a constipated condition of the system, which the pleasant family laxative, Syrup of Figs, promptly removes. That is why it is the only remedy with millions of families, and is everywhere esteemed so highly by all who value good health. Its beneficial effects are due to the fact, that it is the one remedy which promotes internal cleanliness, without debilitating the organs on which it acts. It is therefore all important, in order to get its beneficial effects, to note when you purchase, that you have the genuine article, which is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, and sold by all reputable druggists.

If in the enjoyment of good health, and the system is regular, then laxatives or other remedies are not needed. If afflicted with any actual disease, one may be commended to the most skillful physicians, but if in need of a laxative, then one should have the best, and with the well-informed everywhere, Syrup of Figs stands highest and is most largely used and gives most general satisfaction.

Greatest Quantity. Highest Quality. Smallest Price.

BattleAx

PLUG

The only brand of strictly high grade tobacco ever sold for a low price. Not the large size of the piece alone that has made "Battle Ax" the most popular brand on the market for 5 cents, QUALITY; SIZE; PRICE.

A SOCIALIST CANDIDATE.

Charles H. Matchett May Run For President.

The man who will probably head the national ticket of the Socialist-Labor party in the coming presidential campaign is Charles H. Matchett of Brooklyn. His name may be unfamiliar to the average reader, but he has nevertheless been a prominent leader in his party, having been a candidate for mayor of Brooklyn, for governor of New York state and for vice president of the United States.

Mr. Matchett is 45 years old. He is a master carpenter and well to do as an artisan. He is employed by a telephone company, and says that if he were nominated he would not have time to go around the country making speeches, but would have to stick to his work. He says that he would probably accept the nomination, as he would consider it an honor from a party which he expects will some day be in power.

When he ran for mayor of Brooklyn, Mr. Matchett received 4,646 votes, while at the previous election the Socialist-Labor party polled 2,900 votes. In 1892, when he was second on the presidential



CHARLES H. MATCHETT.

ticket, headed by Samuel Wing of Massachusetts, his party cast 21,164 votes. Of that number 17,676 votes were from New York state.

As a possible presidential candidate Mr. Matchett's views may be interesting. "Year by year," he says, "we are growing stronger. We don't take interest in protection, free trade, gold or silver. We regard such theories as political playthings. Our present labor system is eminently unjust, and the secret of the hard times is that workmen produce material at wages so small that they are unable to buy back the same products after an unjust profit has been attached to the price. This talk of war and patriotism is all nonsense. All men should be brothers."

Mr. Matchett says that his party will make as vigorous a campaign as possible with the limited fund at its disposal, and that there will be speeches and the distribution of Socialist-Labor literature as usual.

For a good investment take stock in the sixth series of the People's Building Association, commencing May 2, 1896.

IN THE LEAD

In the immensity of stock, in the quality and variety of goods, in freshness, cleanliness and in low prices—always in the lead. My goods are purchased in large quantities from first hands for CASH, which enables me to present to the trade inducements that no other house in the city can. Carefully read over this list, which is made out for CASH buyers:

4 cans Big "T" Tomatoes.....	25c
4 cans Purple King Tomatoes.....	25c
1 can Standard Sugar Corn.....	6c
1 can Vermont Corn.....	9c
1 can best Reserve Corn.....	10c
1 can Blackberries.....	6c
1 can Gooseberries.....	7c
1 can Gibbs Early June Peas.....	9c
1 can Gibbs extra small Peas.....	12c
1 can best Baltimore Pic Peaches.....	7c
1 can best Baltimore Table Peaches.....	10c
1 can best Baltimore Table Peaches.....	7c
1 can Standard California Peaches.....	12c
1 can Extra California Peaches.....	16c
1 can extra California Peaches.....	16c
2 can Apples (gallon).....	25c
1 gallon Fancy Pea Navy Beans.....	20c
1 gallon fancy Marrow Beans.....	25c
1 gallon fancy Red Kidney Beans.....	25c
1 bar best family soap.....	2c
7 bars Leno Soap.....	25c
2 pound best Evaporated Peaches.....	15c
7 pounds country dried Apples.....	25c
7 pounds Levee's Coffee.....	75c
1 pound Arbuckle's Coffee.....	25c

And everything I handle in the same proportion. I am receiving pure Northern Potatoes direct from the growers, in car lots, and can furnish the best stock, for both table use and planting, at extremely low prices.

Agent for sale of D. M. Ferry's Garden Seeds, wholesale and retail—the purest and best in the market.

PERFECTION FLOUR is manufactured specially for and sold exclusively by me. The genuine is always sold under my brand. It has no equal for bread and cakes.

My Blended Coffee has the best because it is the best.

Come in, everybody, whether you want to buy or not. You are always welcome.

R. B. LOVEL,
The Leading Grocer.

::: MAYSVILLE :::

STEAM LAUNDRY

—AND—

BATH HOUSE

New management. Fine work. Popular prices. Work called for and delivered.

W. B. SCHAEFFER & CO

BEST IN QUANTITY. BEST IN QUALITY.

WORMS!

WHITE'S CREAM VERMIFUGE

FOR 20 YEARS Has led all WORM Remedies.

EVERY BOTTLE GUARANTEED.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Prepared by RICHARDSON MEDICINE CO., ST. LOUIS.

L. H. Landman, M.D.,
Ophthalmic, 411 W. Ninth street, Cincinnati, O., will be at the Central Hotel, Maysville, Ky., on Thursday, APRIL 2, returning every first Thursday of each month.

Glasses adjusted to all forms of defective vision at popular prices.

EVENING BULLETIN. DAILY, EXCEPT SUNDAY. **ROSSER & McARTHUR,** Proprietors.

DAILY, EXCEPT SUNDAY.
ROSSER & McARTHUR,
 Proprietors.



DOUBLE EASTER NUMBER

SATURDAY, APRIL 4, 1896.

THE WEATHER.

Fair weather, except light flurries of snow on the lakes; not so cold; brisk westerly winds, decreasing in force.

Sun rise..... 5:38
 Sun set..... 6:28
 Moon rise (a. m.)..... 1:21
 Day of year..... 95

The Philadelphia Inquirer sarcastically remarks that if Governor Bradley "can get thirty or forty States other than Kentucky to indorse his candidacy he can win with both hands down."

The Washington Post is moved to remark that "Governor Bradley has locked horns with the Hunter fellows, and is in a predicament from which his troops will hardly be able to extricate him."

UNITED STATES SENATOR HAWLEY, editor of the Hartford (Conn.) Conrant, says: "The people of the United States are sick and tired of political personal bossism." Boss Bradley had better look "a little out," some of these days, pretty soon.

The early bird may get the worm, but the early candidate doesn't always get the office. Although the election is eighteen months off, the woods in Clark County are full of candidates for the various offices, and new ones are springing up every day.

In an editorial on the closing of Massachusetts cotton mills, the Boston Journal frankly admits that it is due to the fast growing competition in the South. The South is forging to the front not only as a great agricultural section but as a manufacturing center as well.

KENTUCKY'S Republican Governor wants to be President, but what a spectacle he presents to the country when he resorts to such electioneering tactics as he has done the past week, visiting secret organizations and appealing to the members of the order to stand by him!

GOVERNOR BRADLEY'S friends must be scared up, when they are appealing to the Republicans of Kentucky to stand by him for the presidential nomination through "State pride." "But what sort of State pride is to be taken in a man who leaves the office of Governor to burrow in the muck of ward politics and sneak into secret lodge rooms to "electioneer" for the presidency," very pertinently inquires the Courier-Journal?

THE Ohio Legislature has passed a law that imposes a fine of from \$2 to \$10 upon a manager of any theater, concert hall or other place of entertainment wherever an admission fee is charged, for permitting a woman to wear a hat sufficiently large to obstruct the view of persons sitting behind her. Every hat permitted to be worn in violation of the law will constitute a separate offense. This is a good law, and the Ohio Solons deserve credit for taking the initiative in the matter. When a person goes to a theater he wants to see what is done on the stage, but, with a high hat just in front of him, this is impossible.

MRS. JANE CLARKSON.

Death of an Old Resident of the City Yesterday, After a Short Illness.

Mrs. Jane Clarkson died Friday afternoon at 1 o'clock at her home in the Sixth ward, of inflammation of the bowels. She had been ill only three days.

Deceased was born at Preston, England, and was in the eightieth year of her age. She was a sister of Mr James Smith, of West Second street, who is her only surviving brother. Hers is the third death in the family within the last year, the two others summoned being her brothers Samuel and Henry. The latter died only a month or so ago.

Deceased was the widow of George Clarkson, and leaves three children,—Mrs. Henry Adams, of this county, and Mrs. Amelia Argo and Henry Clarkson, of Kansas City.

The funeral will occur at 9 o'clock Monday morning at St. Patrick's Church. Burial in the family lot at Maysville Cemetery.

MILLINERY OPENING AT THE **BEE HIVE!**

GRAND DISPLAY of elegant novelties in Pattern Hats and Millinery. We have surpassed all previous efforts in this line, and invite you to inspect as nobby and stylish a line of Headwear as was ever exhibited in Northeastern Kentucky. A grand opening of DRESS GOODS and SILKS on the same days. Call in and see our complete line of these elegant goods.

ROSENAU BROS., PROPRIETORS BEE HIVE.

ENQUIRE AT THE STORE FOR AN EXPLANATION OF THE MAGIC FIGURES 29, 49, 59, IN KID GLOVE DEPARTMENT.



MRS. MARY LORD DIMMICK.

The accompanying cut is from the latest and best photograph of Mrs. Mary Lord Dimmick, who will become the wife of ex-President Benjamin Harrison at St. Thomas Church, New York, on April 6

MR. W. B. HESTON is reported critically ill at Lexington.

SEE J. Jas. Wood for pure paints, varnish and brushes.

HECHINGER & Co. sell the best 50 cent line of neckwear in the country.

The books of the Limestone Building Association are now open for subscriptions to the fourteenth series. Take stock in a good 6 1/2 per cent. investment. This is an easy way to buy a home and stop paying rent. Call on H. C. Sharp, James E. Threlkeld or any of the directors.

CENTRAL PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Services to-morrow morning and evening. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday school at 9:15 a. m. Christian Endeavor at 6 p. m. Morning subject, "The Resurrection." Select music by the choir. All invited and made welcome. W. O. COCHRANE, Pastor.

FIRST-CLASS horses of size, style and speed always command good prices. Messrs. Fitzgerald and Milam, of Limestone Stock Farm, invite the attention of breeders to their fine stallion Barney Wilkes, sire of Barney 2083, Dan Cupid 2099 and many other fast ones. Barney Wilkes will make the season at Limestone Farm at \$20 to insure.

MRS. FRANK S. OWENS, who met with a painful accident Thursday morning, was feeling somewhat better this morning and is getting along very nicely. In crossing Second street at Market, she tripped on the street car rail and fell, her head striking the other rail. She was picked up and carried into Linas's confectionery, where she soon revived enough to be taken home in a carriage. Her face was painfully bruised, but fortunately no bones were fractured.

The "Hopkins,"



A gentleman's hat, Hechinger & Co. sole agents.

MRS. CYNTHIA ANN ARMSTRONG, of Vanceburg, has been granted a pension.

PERSONAL.

—Mr. Stanley Watson was in Cincinnati yesterday.

—Miss Jessie Peed is at home after a visit in Central Kentucky.

—Miss Ada Coons, of Frankfort, is the guest of Miss Bessie Johnson.

—Mr. Robt. Hoeflich is at home after a sojourn at Hot Springs, Ark.

—Mrs. Kate King and daughter have gone to points in Texas to visit relatives.

—Mr. and Mrs. S. N. Meyer have returned from Cincinnati and are at the Central.

—Mrs. H. M. Scudder, of Carlisle, has been spending a few days here with relatives.

—Mrs. Joseph F. Perrie, of East Third street, arrived home from Cincinnati yesterday evening.

—Mrs. Bettie Martin, of Millersburg, has returned home after spending a few days in Maysville.

—Mr. Charles A. Wood, of Middleborough, is here visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. George T. Wood.

—Mr. John Newell arrived home last night after a visit to his brother Simon and other relatives at Cincinnati.

—Mr. George Schroeder, of the Keith-Schroeder Harness Company, arrived home last night after a two weeks trip through West Virginia and Ohio.

—Mrs. Nannie Clarke, who spent the winter at Hot Springs, Ark., arrived home yesterday and her many friends will be glad to know her health is greatly improved.

—Mr. A. H. Calvert has returned from San Antonio, Texas. His wife will remain there a few weeks longer. Her friends will be glad to know her health is greatly improved.

—Ralph Howard, manager of Wm. C. Andrews, was in the city Friday making arrangements for his star in Fred Marsden's comedy "My Wife's Friend," at Washington Opera House Friday, April 10th.

—Mrs. Duke Watson entertained some friends last evening in honor of Miss Mamie Peace's departure for home. Miss Peace leaves for Lexington in a few days. Her visit has been one of pleasure to herself and her many friends, who regret her leaving.

THE Ohio Legislature has passed a bill prohibiting base ball and other public games within a mile of the speaker's stand, while Decoration Day exercises are in progress, under a penalty of a fine of \$25.

CALL at J. Jas. Wood's for the finest teas, purest spices, &c., &c.

SHOT HIMSELF

Because He Couldn't Marry Without Breaking His Oath.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., March 31.—John Schweitzer, a young German laborer, shot and killed himself yesterday afternoon at the home of his sister, Mrs. John Lang, 1346 Story avenue, and until to-day it was regarded as an ordinary suicide, the result of despondency. It has developed, however, that love and the A. P. A. were behind the affair. Schweitzer was a member of the order, and his sweetheart, Miss Lulie Scherzinger, is a Catholic, and his oath made it impossible for him to marry her. He regarded his oath before his love for her, and to settle all blew out his brains.

You can always find bargains at D. Hunt & Son. See what they offer to-day in dress goods, silks, shirt waists, neckwear and belts.

The Fleming Circuit Court will convene the Tuesday after the fourth Monday of this month.

Ladies' Black and Tan

Oxfords.

J. HENRY PECOR.

A Snap For Cash Buyers!

Never before in the history of the Grocery trade were such remarkably low prices quoted on first-class goods. The following prices to cash-buyers speak for themselves:

1 can Honey-drop Corn.....10c
 1 can best Reserve Corn.....10c
 1 can Yarmouth Corn.....9c
 1 can best Apples (gallon).....15c
 1 can best Apples (three-pound).....7c
 1 can best Pie Peaches (three-pound).....7c
 1 can best Cal. Lemon (fine Peaches (3-lb.).....15c
 1 can best Cal. Yellow Free Peaches (3-lb.).....11c
 1 can best Baltimore Peaches, peeled (3-lb.).....10c
 1 can best California Peas (three-pound).....8c
 1 can early June Peas.....8c
 1 can Gibbs' Extra Small Peas.....12c
 1 can Gibbs' Superfine Peas.....15c
 4 cans Golden Gate Tomatoes, (new goods).....25c
 1 pound Levering's Coffee.....15c
 3 packages rolled Oats.....25c
 8 pounds Rice.....25c
 1 gallon new Navy Beans.....25c
 1 gallon new hominy.....10c
 12 bars good Soap.....25c
 7 bars Lenox Soap.....25c
 1 pound best New York Cream Cheese.....25c
 Lots of other goods too numerous to mention equally as low. Compare our prices with others as we cannot be undersold. Try our Royal Blend and Morning Joy Coffee, the best on earth. Perfection Flour \$1.25 per barrel.

CUMMINS & REDMOND, Blue Ribbon Store.

HELLO!

"Hello, is that you, Ryder?"
 Yes.
 "Have you got any more of that beautiful Wall Paper, and so cheap as you showed me last week?"
 Yes, I have the largest and most complete stock ever brought to Maysville and at the lowest prices. I also have the purest and best Mixed Paints in the city and in fact everything that is kept in a first-class Paint Store. Ladies, try my Furniture Polish, the best in the market. Picture Framing a specialty.

W. H. RYDER,

103 West Second street, Maysville.

It is Aggravating

After planting your garden to find something the matter with the seed. There won't be any trouble if you come to us for

Garden Seeds.

We have LANDRETH'S SEEDS, and there is none better, they are guaranteed true to name.

THOS. J. CHENOWETH,

DRUGGIST.

Mail orders given prompt attention and best prices.

A. SORRIES,

Lock and Gunsmith.

REPAIRING of all kinds done promptly and on very reasonable terms.

JAMES N. KEHOE,

Attorney at Law.

Office: Court street, east side.

HOSIERY

AS USUAL, we are showing the largest and best line of HOSIERY in the market.

Note some special offerings:

Children's Fast Black and Tan Ribbed Hose, full seamless, 10 cents a pair.

Ladies' and Misses' Ethiopian Dye Black Hose at 25 cents, best value ever offered for the money.

Some jobs in Ladies', Men's and Children's Hose at 5 cents per pair.

In Ladies' Jersey Ribbed Vests you should see the values we are showing at 10, 15 and 25 cents.

Ladies' Union Suits at 50 cents and \$1.00 each.

A special bargain in changeable Taffeta Silk, for petticoats, only 55 cents per yard.

New Spring goods are now in. Call and inspect our beautiful line of Dress fabrics.

BROWNING & CO.

51 West Second Street.

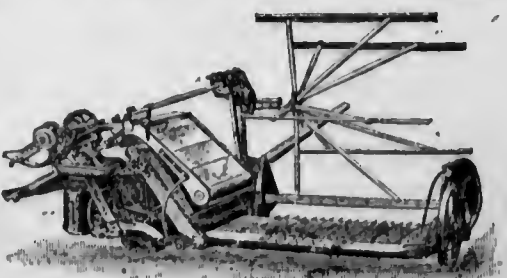
THE JOHNSTON HARVESTER COMPANY, BATAVIA, N. Y., MANUFACTURERS.

The New Bannie is the lowest elevator Binder and the lightest draft. Two horses handle it with ease. Call on our agent, L. F. PIGG, Second street, near Market, Maysville, Ky., he will show you this wonderful little gem. Also a line of farming implements, Mowers, Disc Harrows, Disc Cultivators, Hay Rakes and Binding Twine. To see them is to like them.

Repairs on Hand.

THE JOHNSTON HARVESTER COMPANY,

L. F. PIGG, Agent.



BASE BALL.

Outlook Locally Not Very Bright. Must Get Together if We're to Have a Team.

"Is Maysville to have a base ball team this season?" This question is heard daily—and many times a day.

As far as the writer is able to learn, it must be confessed, and this regretfully, that the outlook is not very bright. The principal trouble is to get some one to take the lead.

The Manager of last year's association is willing to do his part, but he feels that he ought not to be expected to give up as much of his time in looking after the team as he did in 1895. If the other members of the association would agree to relieve him of some of this part of the work, a club might soon be organized.

Last year's crack team brought many dollars to Maysville that Maysville people would never have seen had it not been for the club. One firm's receipts from the club and people it brought here were between \$2,000 and \$3,000.

It might be well for lovers of the sport to call a meeting at an early day, and try to perfect an organization for the coming season.

While many of the crack players who belonged to the team last season are now engaged elsewhere, there is plenty of promising talent to be had, and there would be little trouble in getting together a strong club.

Portsmouth is to have a good club this year; Lexington also, and there are any number of good clubs at Cincinnati, and a series of interesting games could easily be arranged.

Fire destroyed two dwellings and a store at Burika, Robertson County, one night this week. It started from a defective flue.

The case of Bruner & Co. versus the Vanceburg and Stout's Lane Turnpike Company, the Court of Appeals has reversed on original appeal and affirmed on cross appeal.

Mrs. J. P. WHITE died last night at 8 o'clock at her home near Minerva, of consumption. The remains will be interred at Germantown at noon Sunday, the funeral procession leaving the home at 10 a. m. Deceased was a sister of Messrs. A. J. and G. W. Styles, of Sardis, and was a most estimable woman.

The protracted meeting at Sardis conducted by Rev. H. H. Hibbs and Rev. Mr. Bruner resulted in one addition. There is only one family of Baptists in the village of Sardis, and Mr. Bruner will likely preach there one Sunday in each month. The members of the Christian Church have kindly tendered him the use of their church.

At Huntington, W. Va., the municipal election Thursday resulted in the election of Major Ensign, Democrat, for Mayor; R. S. Garland, Treasurer, and two Councilmen. The Republicans elect Green for Clerk, Chaffin for Assessor, four Councilmen and all the School Board. The holdover Councilmen will make the body next year a tie on joint ballot.

THERE will be worship in the First Baptist Church to-night at 7:15 o'clock. As it is Saturday there will be no service at 3 p. m. The meeting is growing in interest and spiritual power. Rev. J. W. Porter is a most forcible and spiritual preacher. The audiences are constantly increasing. Two additions to the church yesterday.

LADIES, watch for the Bee Hive's advertisement Monday. Here are some of the bargains they will offer next week: Ladies' ready made wrappers, 44 cents; a pure silk warp Henrietta, 85 cents; strictly all-wool novelty goods, 24 cents; kid gloves at 29, 40 and 50 cents; tapestry Brussels carpets only 39 cents and best velvet carpets only 69 cents.

AT F. E. NELSON'S home, near Cunningham Station, Bourbon County, the two-year-old child of Mr. Nelson's white cook was the victim of a peculiar and fatal accident. While the child's mother was out of her room for a moment a pet sheep in some way knocked the child into the fire and the little one received burns which caused its death in a few hours.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH—Preaching at 10:30 a. m. to-morrow. Subject, "Love." At 3 p. m. an address to men only. At 7:15 p. m., subject, "Lot's Escape From Sodom." These sermons are to be delivered by Rev. J. W. Porter, who is aiding the pastor in a series of services which are increasing in interest with each meeting. All are most cordially invited to attend. The pastor is especially anxious for all the members to attend these services. The revival will continue on through the week each day at 3 p. m. and 7:15 p. m. and as much longer as may be deemed best.

River News.

The Stanley will pass down to-morrow from Kanawha.

Falling here with 44 9-10 feet on marks. The highest point reached here was 45 1-10 feet.

Bonanza down at 2 a. m. and returns for Pomeroy to-night. Hudson from Pittsburg at 1 a. m. and returns to-night.

It is reported the Moredock had a barge of 12,000 bushels of coal swamped by the high winds Thursday at Bradford.

Leslie Hill, of Aberdeen, watchman on the Courier, stopped off the boat this morning and the crew all believe he has matrimonial aspirations under his hat. The steamer is preparing a big two-story cake for him on his return.

The hop to be given at the Hill House next Monday night by the Maysville Assembly promises to prove one of the most enjoyable social events of the season. The proceeds over and above necessary expenses will go towards swelling the purse of the Maysville Orchestra, a contingent band of faithful musicians who never have failed to render any occasion doubly enjoyable by their sweet music.

At the Methodist Episcopal Church to-morrow, the services and times will be as follows: Sabbath school, 9:15 a. m.; Preaching, "The Resurrection," 10:30 a. m.; class meeting, 2 p. m.; Epworth League, 6 p. m.; preaching, 7 p. m. A cordial welcome will be extended to all.

E. L. SHEPARD.

SERVICES in the First Presbyterizing Church to-morrow morning and night at the usual hour for public worship. Church Sabbath school at 9:30 a. m. Mission Sabbath school in the German Church at 2:30 p. m. Westminster Society of Christian Endeavor at 4:15 p. m.

THE WEEKLY BULLETIN \$1.50 a year.

"My Wife's Friend."



MY WIFE'S FRIEND.

William C. Andrews and company will appear at the opera house next Friday night in Fred Marsden's first-class comedy, "My Wife's Friend." Exchanges speak of Mr. Andrews as a comedian of unlimited ability.

Horses Wanted.

Mr. Joe Kindig, of York, Pa., will be at Mose Daulton & Bro.'s stable, Maysville, Ky., on Tuesday, April 7th, 1896, and will pay the highest market prices for good sound horses or mares from four to six years old, well broken and in good flesh. Bring in good ones and get the money for them. Don't forget the date.

B. F. HEDGES, an old and wealthy citizen of Robertson County, died this week, aged eighty-five years. He was born in Bourbon County, and moved to Robertson over fifty years ago. Mr. Hedges joined the Christian Church at Cane Ridge, Bourbon County, under the preaching of Alexander Campbell.

M. E. CHURCH, SOUTH—Sunday school, 9:15. Preaching, 10:30 and 7:30. Epworth League, 6 p. m. Come and worship with us. Your presence will help us and we will do you good. J. S. SIMS.

ACCIDENT INS. TICKETS W. R. WALDER.



PRESIDENTIAL POSSIBILITIES—W. C. WHITNEY.

Ex-Secretary of the Navy William Collins Whitney denies that he desires the Democratic nomination, but his friends insist on booming him. Mr. Whitney was born in Conway, Mass., July 5, 1841, and is rich and brainy.

AN acceptable gift—barrel of Old Gold.

TOILET articles, soaps, perfumery at J. Jas. Wood's.

ROBERTSON COUNTY Republicans hold their convention to-day.

LOST—A fountain pen. Finder will please return to this office.

"INTERNATIONAL CURE" for stock and poultry sold here only by J. Jas. Wood.

Don't fail to inspect Hechinger & Co.'s line of up-to-date spring hats before purchasing.

WANTED—To exchange a fancy driving cart for a young delivery horse. Apply to Holt Richeson.

FIFTEEN cases of measles are reported at the Kentucky Penitentiary Hospital, and the disease is epidemic.

RYDER'S ready mixed paints are the best. A full line of oils, varnishes, &c., and a beautiful stock of wall paper.

REV. MR. BOOK, of Clifton Forge, Va., closed a revival at Bellevue, Ky., with nearly sixty additions to the Christian Church.

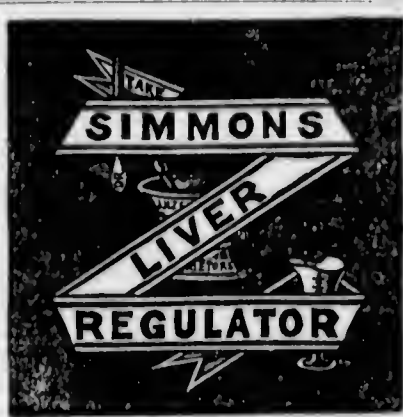
A hot fight is on in Fayette County between the Bradleyites and McKinleyites. Editor Roberts of the Leader is leading the Ohioan's forces.

Books are now open for subscription to stock in the sixth series of the People's Building Association, commencing May 2, 1896. Call on Robert L. Baldwin, Secretary, John Duley, Treasurer, or any of the directors.

EASTER—At the Church of the Nativity services will be: Early celebration of the Holy Communion at 6:30 a. m.; morning prayer, sermon and second celebration at 10:30; Sunday school at 3 p. m. Evening prayer will be omitted.

WILLIAM SHIPP, JR., only son of ex-Cashier W. M. Shipp, of the defunct Midway Deposit Bank, attempted to jump off the C. and O. train as it passed Midway Thursday night and was fatally injured. His clothing caught on the step and he was dragged some distance, his head striking a cross-tie.

MR. LOUIS STICKNEY, of the Sixth ward, has been assisting Rev. L. Robinson in a protracted meeting at Helena.



THE BEST SPRING MEDICINE

Is SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR. Don't forget to take it. Now is the time you need it most to wake up your liver. A sluggish liver brings on Malaria, Fever and Ague, Rheumatism, and many other ills which shatter the constitution and wreck health. Don't forget the word REGULATOR. It is SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR you want. The word REGULATOR distinguishes it from all other remedies. And, besides this, SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR is a Regulator of the Liver, keeps it properly at work, that your system may be kept in good condition.

FOR THE BLOOD take SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR. It is the best blood purifier and corrector. Try it and note the difference. Look for the RED Z on every package. You won't find it on any other medicine, and there is no other liver remedy like SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR—the King of Liver Remedies. Be sure you get it.

J. H. Zella & Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

A Straightforward Business

Making a bid for patronage needs no diplomacy. Plain, honest methods the public demand and we always give. We want this store pointed out as the place where all come and know they are dealt with in absolute fairness. Ready for spring business now. Have a store full of bright, new goods to talk about.

Dress Goods.—Have had the most flattering encomiums passed on the range of styles, beauty and small prices in our dress stuffs. Here are a half dozen items; Scotch Mixtures, all wool, 25c.; Serge, all colors, pure wool, 35 inches wide, 29c.; Checks, tasteful and chic, 45c.; 50 inch Serge, extra quality, full line of shades, 59c.; Glossy Mohair and Siellian, Fashion's latest, 75c.

Linings.—Some stores never give a thought to the lining department. Buy the cheapest, sell at standard prices and think all is done. Now our lining corner holds not only a big assortment, but the best goods, perfect in weave, dye and finish. We handle a special line and it's the most superior in the market. Cambrics, silesias, all kinds of stiffenings, and the price no higher than that asked for cheap stuff.

Silk Exhibit.—Fashion decrees silk more popular than ever. Time was

when a silk gown was an event. Now it's merely an incident. Here are four lots at prices that will agreeably surprise you: Carded and plain Kaikai 25c.; handsome Habutai and Chinese at 49c.; Persian and Dresden, in exquisite shadings, at 89c.; Chameleon, in rainbow tints, Printed Warps, in hazy loveliness, at \$1, \$1.15 and \$1.25.

Shirt Waists.—In several new styles, all pretty, at 50c. and \$1.

Neckwear.—Not the gaudy, trashy sort, but exquisite color combinations. New arrivals. These handsome Dejoineville ties for 50c. Beautiful Windsor ties, in plaid and plain, for 25c. Shirt Waist Sets, in pearl, gilt, jet and silver, Collar Buttons, three pair Link-Buttons, Studs, any style, only 25c.

Belts.—Everykind, gold, iridescent, leather, silk, Persian. Priced from 25c. to \$1.

D. HUNT & SON.

FIRE INSURANCE.—Duley & Baldwin.

PURE medicines, prescriptions and family recipes at J. Jas. Wood's.

The free turnpike case taken up from this county was set for argument yesterday in the Appellate Court.

FOUR cans tomatoes, 25 cents; three cans best corn, 25 cents; one can best California fruit, 15 cents.—Callhoun's.

The Minister's Union of the city of Maysville will meet in the study of Dr. Hays next Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

To-morrow, Easter Sunday, masses at St. Patrick's Church at 7:30, 9 and 10:30 a. m. Vespers and benediction at the usual hours.

MILLERSBURG now has telephone connection with Lexington, Louisville and Cincinnati. The line is being extended to Canisla. Why not bring it on to Maysville?

I don't sell the cheapest made, but I do sell the best makes the cheapest. Sole agent "Monitor" Ranges and "Mother's Choice" cook stoves.

WM. F. POWER.

When you buy Landreth's garden seeds you can always rest assured of getting just what you order. That's the kind to buy. Chenoweth sells them in Maysville. Chenoweth also has a complete line of the purest drugs, finest perfumes, toilet articles, &c.

You will regret it if you don't see that beautiful hall clock at Ballenger's. It's made of solid mahogany, beautifully carved and polished, and is fitted with a Regina music box which plays just before the hour is struck. There is almost no limit to the number of tunes it plays. Call and hear it play.

Cures, absolute, permanent cures have given Hood's Sarsaparilla the largest sales in the world and the first place among medicines.

WANTED.

WANTED—A girl to do general housework and cooking. Good wages. Apply to MRS. LEE S. HARRIS, 318 Market street.

WANTED—By experienced man with good habits a position as salesman. Experience in general merchandise. Best of references given, or loan if necessary. Address BULLETIN office.

WANTED—Three white girls. Apply at this office.

FINANCIAL—Do you need money? Old line life insurance policies bought. Address E. E. Sayers, Chamber of Commerce Building, Cincinnati, Ohio, or Major John Walsh, Court street, Maysville, Ky.

WANTED—To lend on improved real estate \$1,000 for seven years at guaranteed net cost of only \$331; and other sums in proportion. A. E. COLE & SON.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—Eggs for hatching from pure White Plymouth Rocks, fifteen for \$1, twenty-six for \$1.50. R. B. RIGGEN, Fairview Farm, Plumville, Ky.

EGGS for hatching from White Faced Black Spanish Fowls, 15 for \$1. Warranted pure, and keep no other fowls. ARTHUR L. GLASCOCK, Maysville, Ky.

FOR SALE—Chickering Piano, rosewood and mahogany case. Price \$45. Apply to HENRY WILSON, or 311 Lexington place.

FOR SALE—Square piano in good condition. Easy terms. Apply at 41 East Fourth street.

FOR SALE OR RENT—A good two story frame dwelling on Forest avenue; six rooms, large yard, stable, henhouse and coal house; orchard with twenty-five choice bearing fruit trees; good garden. Apply to J. L. CALDWELL, East Second street, Maysville, Ky.

FOR SALE—House and four lots at a bargain. Easy terms. Apply to FRANK DEVINE, agent.

FOR SALE—A steel telescope fishing rod and Hendrix quadruple reel and line case of all kinds of tackle. Cost \$21; for \$9. Apply at this office.

FOR SALE—Guaranteed 8 per cent. and 10 per cent. bonds. Coupons payable semi-annually. A. E. COLE & SON.

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—Two rooms over Porter & Cummings' undertaking establishment on East Second; also my private stable and lot. Apply to MRS. MARY WILSON, East Third street, 41m

FOR RENT—Frame cottage on Fourth street known as the "Corral House" eight rooms and cellar. Apply to L. G. WADSWORTH, agent.

FOR RENT—A brick house located on East Front street, Fifth ward, containing five rooms, neatly papered and painted inside and out. Apply to MRS. JAMES HENDRICKSON on premises.

VALUABLE

HOTEL

PROPERTY

FOR SALE.

THE HILL HOUSE property on the corner of Front and Sutton streets, Maysville, Ky., is for sale. It has a frontage of eighty-eight feet on Front street and 145 feet on Sutton street, which is a splendid location for a hotel. The house contains over fifty well-lighted and ventilated rooms and can be put in good condition for a comparatively small sum.

Maysville needs a hotel more than anything else, and now is the best chance that will ever be offered to get one.

If not sold privately sooner, will be offered publicly to the highest bidder on the premises, at 2 o'clock p. m.,

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 22.

For further information apply to the undersigned.

R. B. LOVEL,

Executor of Mrs. E. A. Hill, deceased.

Call and See

HENRY ORT'S

New and Comfortable line of

Cobler, Cane and Wood Seat

ROCKERS;

ALSO

Bedroom Suits and Parlor Suits.

Henry Ort,

No. 11 East Second Street, Maysville, Ky.

Traxel

Is the man to call on if you want good

Bread, Candies and Fruits!

M. R. GILMORE.

GRANITE, MARBLE AND FREESTONE

WORKS.....

All Monumental work done in the best manner

Second Street, Above Opera House.

THOUGHT, PRUDENCE, JUDGMENT and ECONOMY

ARE ESSENTIAL TO SUCCESS

Every wise person wants to succeed. We will help you do it by buying of us. We save you two or three profits. Why? Because we make our own Shoes here at home. Our Spring line of

SHOES

is complete with many handsome goods, and you cannot afford to overlook us when buying, as we are strictly up-to-date in styles and **LOWEST IN PRICE.** We offer — : : : : :

MEN'S Shoes at : : : : From 99 Cents Up.

LADIES' Shoes at : : : : From 89 Cents Up.

MISSES' Shoes at : : : : From 69 Cents Up.

Children's and Infants' Shoes at : From 19 Cents Up.

All We Ask is a Call. We Assure You Courteous Treatment Whether You Wish to Purchase or Not.

PROGRESS SHOE STORE

THE LOWEST PRICE SHOE HOUSE IN MAYSVILLE.

THE SENATORSHIP.

Legislature Has Authority to Elect Blackburn's Successor if an Extra Session's Called.

[Cincinnati Enquirer.]

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 1.—Should Governor Bradley, of Kentucky, call an extra session of the Legislature of his State for the purpose of transacting specific business named in his call, that Legislature will have ample authority to elect a United States Senator, even if that business be not mentioned in the call. There is a precedent for this in the records of the Senate, and if the votes are at hand a legal election may be held.

The situation in Kentucky is identical with that in West Virginia when Senator Faulkner was elected. Every incident is similar, and the constitutions of the two States are alike. The Legislature of West Virginia whose duty it was to elect a Senator for the term beginning March 4, 1887, adjourned without making a choice, just as was done in Kentucky. The Governor was by the State Constitution empowered to convene the Legislature in special session to transact business mentioned in the call, and no other. March 5 the Governor appointed Daniel B. Lucas in the recess of the Legislature, and on the same day issued his proclamation convening the Legislature in special session to consider and act upon eight subjects named in the call, no one of which was the election of a United States Senator.

The Legislature met, and, among other things, elected Mr. Faulkner to the Senate. The credentials of Mr. Lucas, the appointee, and of Mr. Faulkner, who was elected, were laid before the Senate. The Committee on Privileges and Elections held that the Constitution required the Legislature to fill the vacancy at its next meeting; that the body convened by the Governor was the "Legislature," and this its next meeting, and that the prohibition of the State Constitution must be taken to apply to business transacted under that Constitution, and not to "duties imposed upon the Legislature by the supreme authority of the Constitution of the United States." The committee further held that no State could prescribe any qualifications to the office of United States Senator in addition to those prescribed by the Constitution of the United States. It, therefore, reported that Mr. Faulkner was entitled to his

seat. This conclusion was reached after a two days' consideration of the question by the committee, and Mr. Faulkner was sworn in December 14, 1887. This decision effectually disposes of any idea that Governor Bradley may call an extra session of the Kentucky Legislature and prevent the election of a Senator if the Legislature sees fit to make such election. The report was drawn by Senator Hoar, the then Chairman of the committee, and was concurred in by every member, as follows: Senators Frye, Teller, Evarts, Spooner, Saulsbury, Vance, Pugh and Enstis.

Out of date neckties at Nelson's.

Perfect Wisdom

Would give us perfect health. Because men and women are not perfectly wise, they must take medicines to keep them perfectly healthy. Pure, rich blood is the basis of good health. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the One True Blood Purifier. It gives good health because it builds upon the true foundation—pure blood.

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable, perfectly harmless, always reliable and beneficial.

SO NEAR AND YET SO FAR.



Weyler: "If he would only come from behind that tree!"

—Philadelphia Press.

seat. This conclusion was reached after a two days' consideration of the question by the committee, and Mr. Faulkner was sworn in December 14, 1887. This decision effectually disposes of any idea that Governor Bradley may call an extra session of the Kentucky Legislature and prevent the election of a Senator if the Legislature sees fit to make such election.

B. H. KAION, of Dayton, Ky., graduated Thursday from the Cincinnati Dental College with honors, taking the operating prize. He has a number of friends in this county.

A MAN'S health is the rope by which he climbs to success. If he can keep his health, he will go on to success. Yet his health is the very thing he neglects more than anything else. It is easier to keep health than it is to regain it. When a man feels himself running down, when he realizes a loss of vitality and energy, he must call a halt. The strands of his rope are parting rapidly. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has helped thousands of men in just this condition. It makes health, it makes pure, rich blood, it forces out impurities and kills germs. It doesn't make any difference what name you call your trouble by—dyspepsia, kidney disease, rheumatism, consumption, skin disease, the "Golden Medical Discovery" will cure it absolutely. None of these diseases can retain hold on the body when it is full of rich, pure blood.

Send twenty-one one-cent stamps to cover cost of mailing only, and receive free a copy of Dr. Pierce's Medical Adviser. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

PAINTS, oils, varnishes, at Armstrong's.

EVERY can of Ray's Rainbow Ready Mixed Paint is guaranteed not to peel, chalk or crack. Found at Postoffice Drugstore.

The attention of the farmers is called to the advertisement of L. F. Pigg, agent of the Johnston Harvester Company. The New Bannie is the lowest elevator binder and the lightest draft made. Mr. Pigg will be glad to take your order for one of these machines or for any farm implement you want.

Electric Bitters.

Electric Bitters is a medicine suited for any season, but perhaps more generally needed in the Spring, when the languid exhausted feeling prevails, when the liver is torpid and sluggish and the need of a tonic and alterative is felt. A prompt use of this medicine has often averted long and perhaps fatal bilious fevers. No medicine will act more surely in counteracting and freeing the system from the malaria poison. Headache, Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness, yield to Electric Bitters. Only fifty cents per bottle at J. James Wood's drug store.

Get your Easter egg dyes at Chenoweth's drug store; eight colors for 5 cents.

J. HENRY PECOR is one of the most experienced and one of the most reliable shoe merchants in Maysville. He sells the best shoes just as low as the best shoes can be sold anywhere. See his line of ladies' fine Oxfords. When you want shoes go to Pecor.

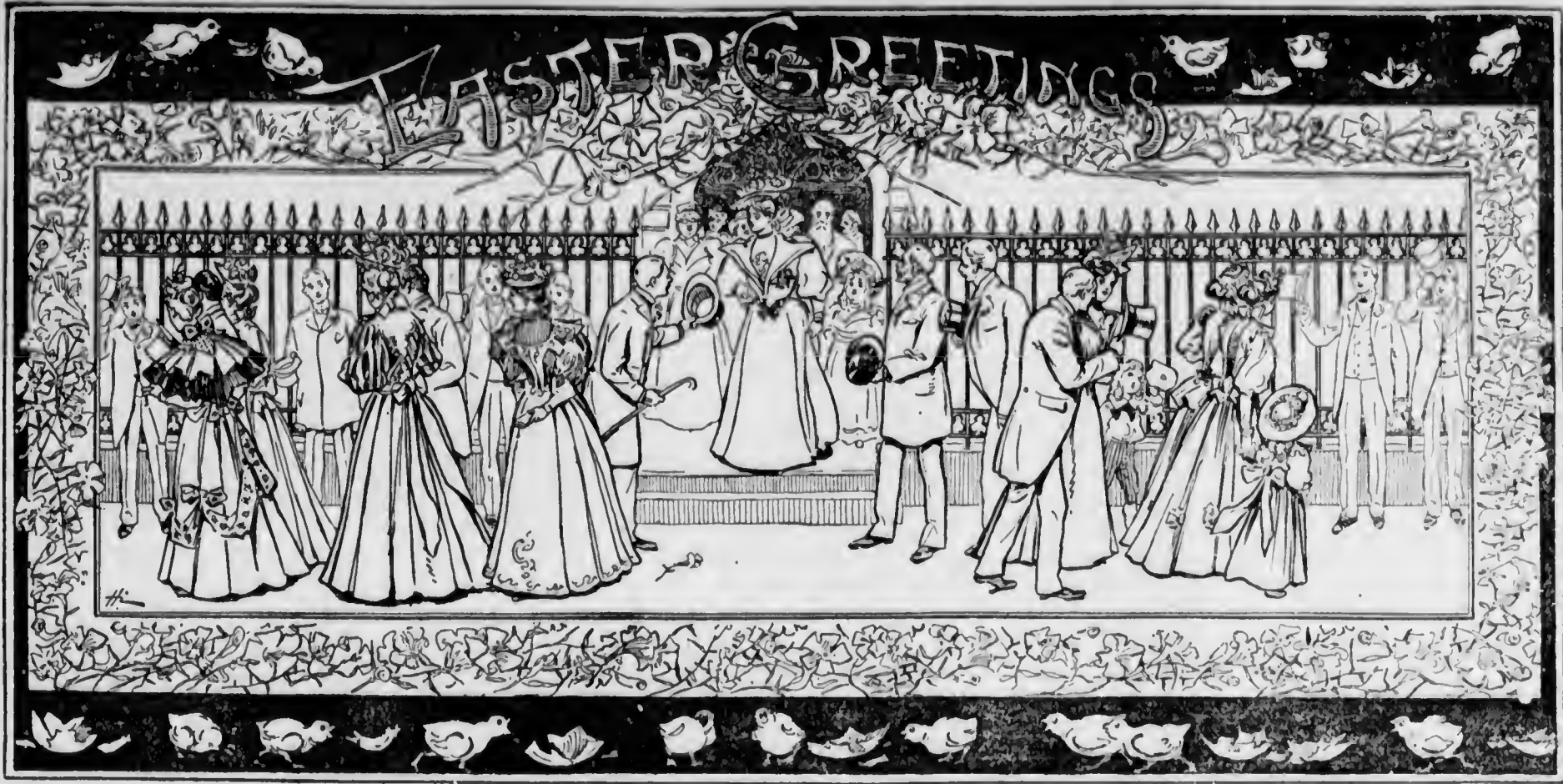
JOHN C. PECOR, the druggist, keeps a complete line of the purest drugs, and best toilet soaps, paints, perfumes, teas and spices. He also has a beautiful stock of wall paper and stationery. Give him your patronage, he will take pleasure in filling all orders, and will sell you good goods just as cheap as any one else will.

FARMERS, your busy season is at hand, and if you need any hoes, rakes, forks or tools of any kind you can get them of the Frank Owens Hardware Company. This company also sells blacksmith supplies, wood work of all kinds, whitewash brushes, shoe and horse brushes, &c., &c., and the finest line of table and pocket cutlery, razors and scissors. See ad. Prices the lowest. Prompt attention to orders by mail.

Mr. OLIVET Tribune-Democrat: "The Hon. J. T. Simon, of Cynthiana, the popular and efficient Prosecuting Attorney of this judicial district, is receiving a great deal of attention from his many friends throughout this district as most available Congressional timber next time. Mr. Simon is very popular in this county, and we believe he would receive Robertson's united support. He is a most excellent gentleman, a splendid lawyer, and magnificently qualified for the office. Congressman Simon would suit Robertson County Democrats exactly."

Marvelous Results.

From a letter written by Rev. J. Gundersen, of Dimondale, Mich.: "I have no hesitation in recommending Dr. King's New Discovery, as the results were almost marvelous in the case of my wife. While I was pastor of the Baptist Church at Rives Junction she was brought down with Pneumonia succeeding La Grippe. Terrible paroxysms of coughing would last hours with little interruption and it seemed as if she could not survive them. A friend recommended Dr. King's New Discovery; it was quick in its work and highly satisfactory in results." Trial bottles free at J. James Wood's drug store. Regular size 50c and \$1.



VALIANT JACK CHINN.

Famous as a Horseman and Handy With His Knife.

Colonel Jack Chinn, the man who recently had the temerity to charge, publicly and over his own signature, that Governor Bradley of Kentucky is a coward of the basest brand, is one of those picturesque characters who make politics in the blue grass region an exciting and often a fatal game. Some editor from the safe vantage of distance has intimated that Colonel Chinn is a bad man only as indicated by his name. If that editor lived in Kentucky, this would be about the last mistake of the kind that he would have a chance to make.

The colonel has a national reputation as a horse breeder and trainer. For three generations the Chinnns have figured in turf history, and every racing



COLONEL JACK CHINN.

man in the country knows Colonel Jack. His fame as a fighter is equally great. The prospect of a personal encounter is the only thing that will lure him from the race track or stable. When the war broke out, he swung into the saddle behind Morgan and became one of that celebrated band of raiders. The taste for spilling blood that he then acquired he has never quite outgrown. His exploits have been many and lurid, but perhaps the most sensational occurred during a race meeting in Chicago. A lifetime enemy of Chinn had given out that he was in Chicago "for the purpose of pulling off a race or two and killing Jack Chinn." The two first saw each other while driving in opposite directions on a crowded boulevard. Both made a simultaneous movement for the hip pocket, and for a minute or two the air was full of bullets. Nobody was hurt, however, and by the time their six shooters were empty they were out of range.

But the bowie knife and not the revolver is the colonel's favorite weapon. He carries one constantly in his front trousers pocket. The blade can be shut up like a pocketknife, but when a spring is pressed it flies open and locks. If Governor Bradley or any of his friends had resented the colonel's epithet, that bowie might have played an important part in the subsequent proceedings.

NEW FOOTWEAR.

For Walking and For Afternoon and Evening Wear—The Cycling Boots.

"Women are spending more money on shoes nowadays than on bonnets," said one of the managers of a big shoe house the other day, "and there are a number of reasons for this. In the first place, the craze for athletics among women has brought about a tidal wave of reform concerning skirts, and this in turn has revolutionized footwear. The skirts are worn much shorter this spring than they have been in years and are cut to stand out in such a way that the feet are much exposed, and this of course necessitates extra care as to footwear. The shoes for spring and summer wear are such works of art the up to date woman wants. First of all walking and dress boots, next bicyclo and hunting boots and then low shoes for morning and afternoon wear and evening slippers."

Following are a number of details which characterize the spring and summer footwear, and reported in the New York Sun, along with illustrations of some of the more striking styles:

The soles of this season's shoes are finished fairly close to the uppers and do not protrude as they did in the winter styles. The ramps and tips of the

cloth top boots are made of patent leather when they are to be used for dress occasions and Russian leather for street wear, and all of them are buttoned. The light tan boots, however, are laced. Those of Russian leather are most in demand, with the fudge stitch or sole extending fully an eighth of an inch, and the demarcations of the awl are visible all the way around. The toes of these tan boots are also a shade broader than they were last year. These Russian leather boots are just the thing to keep on for hack wear until the weather grows quite warm, and then the woman who knows how to dress her feet properly will change to a boot of Russian kid, which is just as durable as the Russian leather, but is softer and cooler to the foot.

For cycling tan is the prevailing color and Russian leather the favorite material this spring, although various colored kids are also used. The boots are cut very high, to catch right in under



SPRING AND SUMMER FOOTWEAR.

the knee, and fit snugly not only about the ankle and calf, but in the foot, for while women affect a long foot for walking they want it to appear short while pedaling. No buttons, hooks or buckles are used on these boots. They are laced, for after trying all four ways of fastening them the enthusiasts have unanimously decided that the leg looks trimmest and neatest in a laced shoe. The women who expect to do a great deal of heavy riding are ordering mammal calf boots. The material is really a heavy French kid, which is finished in a peculiar oil that softens it and makes it waterproof. Leggings are entirely out of fashion, for they do not turn off the ankle to such advantage as the boots.

For afternoon wear the latest thing out is the Billie Taylor tie. It is obtainable in the various colored kids, such as the prevailing shades of tan, blue, russet and white. It has an extreme Louis Quinze heel and a Castilian arched shank, which gives a very beautiful shape to the foot, and is trimmed with a rather large bonnet bow which harmonizes with the wearer's gown, and is also set off with a rhinestone ornament. Many people think that tan and russet are the same. This is not true. Russet is pebbled seal, while tan embraces the kids and Russian leathers, tending toward the lighter shade.

For real evening wear satin slippers are in vogue, and the color of course depends on that of the costume. Black satin is embroidered in red iridescent beads, cardinal in gold beads, and the toes of many of the yellow slippers are embroidered in seed pearls and gold beads in an openwork pattern to show the stocking and are finished with huge full chiffon rosettes. Black satin ox-fords, with gold trimming, are much in call for elderly women.

The new mules, which every woman wears in her boudoir, are made of perfectly plain satin, and have a neat trimming of lace or beads, and always match the tea gown or negligee in color.

Ice cream may be eaten with either a fork or a spoon.

Handsome lunch cloths and buffet covers that wash well are of fine linen, bordered with renaissance lace.

A holder with a loop so long that it may be looped around the apron belt may save burned fingers by being always at hand.

There is a great choice of silver candlesticks; but, after all, none surpasses in beauty the colonial reproductions.

Remember to thoroughly wash and scrape the vegetables used in soup and to be chary with the seasoning, which, if overdone, gives a coarse, unpleasant flavor.

Colonial silverware, in true octagon shape, with a novel disposition of bead-work and empire garlands, is the correct thing.

A HANDSOME CUSHION.

It Is Inexpensive and Requires but Little Time to Make It.

In many households there is very little to spend on an elaborately embroidered pillow cover. But it is possible to make one in a short time that will be very effective and decorative.

To do this, take a square of denim of a rich red shade and outline in heavy black filo in one corner three conventional flowers. In the opposite corner outline one flower and dam the petals



EASILY MADE, BUT EFFECTIVE.

of them all with black filo, working the centers in buttonhole stitch to form a honeycomb effect, as shown.

Then, with Japanese gold thread, couch around all the petals outside of the black outlining. A very rich oriental effect will be the result. Edge the cushion with a hemmed ruffle of the denim five inches wide. The foregoing directions appeared originally in 'The Household,' which also illustrated the cushion when completed.

Time of Cooking.

It is almost impossible to give any specific rule for the exact time required for roasting a joint, as this will vary according to the time the meat has been kept, and temperature also exercises an influence. The same weight may possibly take 20 minutes or half an hour longer in cold weather than it will in warm. Generally speaking, however, says an English authority, one allows 15 or 20 minutes for each pound of meat. Mutton takes rather less time to roast than beef does. Pork, if thick, may possibly require 20 or 30 minutes to the pound. Other meats when underdone may be pleasant to certain palates, but pork is absolutely unpalatable. White meats, such as pork and veal, will take longer to roast than brown meats. A sirloin of beef of 15 pounds should be before the fire about 3 1/2 or 4 hours.

A Word About Veils.

The success of the veil depends upon discretion in choice of pattern and its method of adjustment. Indeed the art of putting on a veil is a difficult one, at least to English women. Our Parisian sisters possess the happy knack of twisting voluminous lengths of net or gauze around their heads with an effect altogether delightful.

To the careful study, then, of veil adjustment would we direct our readers, and also draw their attention to choice of design and color. The sallow complexioned woman should fly from the blue veil, she of roseate cheeks from the red, the business woman from the unpractical white, and so on, while undoubtedly the smartest and most becoming veil of all is the black, of soft fine quality and fascinating design.

The Loose Back Coat.

There appears no doubt about the loose back coat being a favorite, but it must not be forgotten that the length of this is exceedingly limited. It reaches but to the hips, when it perhaps lacks elegance, but merits the term "novel," and what more can any reasonable woman require of her garments? These short coats besides being made in cloth are made in velvet, velvet being a fabric regarded with great respect this year.

To Extinguish Burning Oil.

"Water will not extinguish burning kerosene oil," says a writer in 'The Household,' "but dry sand will, and it is a wise precaution to keep a box of sand in some convenient place to be used in an emergency. Such a precaution might prevent a serious disaster. If this is not at hand, the flame should be smothered by throwing some heavy rug or woollen substance over it."

Easter millinery display Friday and Saturday, April 4th and 5th, at Mrs. Kate Bierley's.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Burns, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, Fetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by J. James Wood.

For the Workbasket.

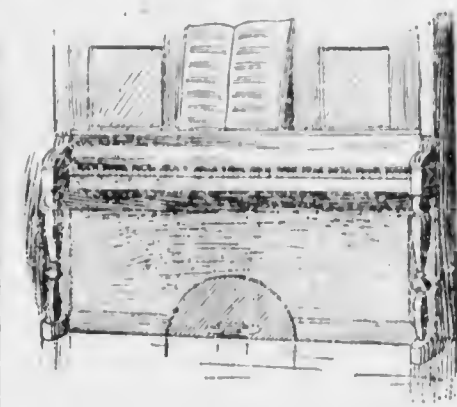
Numbered with silver implements for a dainty workbasket is one somewhat like a pencil in appearance. Unscrew one end, and a sharp blade for ripping is disclosed; uncover the other end, and out comes a stiletto for piercing eyelet holes.

This Season's Vinaigrettes.

The word vinaigrette covers a multitude of salts bottles this season. These range in size and style from the tiny glass vinaigrettes of gold with jeweled decoration to the cut glass lavender salts bottles and jars with silver mountings.

Piano Protector.

A piano in constant use is very apt to get badly scratched from using the pedals carelessly. To protect the wood behind them, The Ladies' Home Companion



SHOWING A PIANO WITH PROTECTOR.

ion suggests making a large half circle of pasteboard and covering it with an unobtrusive material, either in silk or damask furniture covering. It can readily be adjusted and serves as a good protection against marks.

SEE-A-SAW

With our name on it, and you may know it was bought for its worth.

We Are Sell Builder's Hardware, Farming Tools, Hoes, Rakes, Forks, Corn Planters, and

the People- Also selling Blacksmith Supplies, Wood Work of all kinds, Whitewash Brushes, Shoe and Horse Brushes, Curry Combs, Harness and Traces, and carry in stock

the People- Finest line of Table and Pocket Cutlery, Razors and Scissors, to be found in the market.

People- Who are in need of anything in the Hardware line are invited to call and examine our goods.

The Frank Owens Hardware Comp'y,

.....MAYSVILLE, KY.....

Orders by Mail Promptly Filled.

Prices as Low as the Lowest.

To the Patrons of the Bulletin:

We ask your undivided attention for a few moments, and your patronage continuously for anything in our line. Our stock of Drugs, Patents, Books, Stationery, Wall Paper, Paints, Brushes, Toilet Soaps and Perfumes, Teas and Spices is complete. Give us a call; no trouble to show goods. Respectfully,

JNO. C. PECOR.

Cripple

The iron grasp of scrofula has no mercy upon its victims. The poison of the blood is often not satisfied with causing dreadful sores, but racks the body with the pains of rheumatism until Hood's Sarsaparilla cures.

"Nearly four years ago I became afflicted with scrofula and rheumatism.

Made

Running sores broke out on my thighs. Pieces of bone came out and an operation was contemplated. I had rheumatism in my legs, drawn up out of shape. I lost appetite, could not sleep. I was a perfect wreck. I continued to grow worse and finally gave up the doctor's treatment to

Well

take Hood's Sarsaparilla. Soon appetite came back; the sores commenced to heal. My limbs straightened out and I threw away my crutches. I am now stout and hearty and am farming, whereas four years ago I was a cripple. I gladly recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla." URBAN HAMMOND, Table Grove, Illinois.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. \$1. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.

A Ruined Gown

Is generally the result when inferior dress shields are used. The only certain remedy is

Canfield Dress Shields.

We agree to replace any dress damaged by perspiration when the Canfield Shield has been properly attached.

Ask for and insist upon having a Canfield Dress Shield. CANFIELD RUBBER COMPANY, NEW YORK, LONDON AND PARIS. For sale by dealers everywhere. Trade-Mark on every Shield.



Paderewski's price for playing the piano at a private reception is \$500 a minute. A San Francisco woman wrote to Paderewski's manager some days ago, when the pianist was in that city, asking what Paderewski would charge to play for five minutes at an afternoon tea. She got a reply saying that the charge would be \$2,500. She thought this rather steep, and wrote another note offering to pay \$1,000 for five minutes of Paderewski's music. She didn't even get an answer to this note.

WITH PIKE AND PEAVEY.

Perils and Hardships of the Log Driver's Vocation.

UNASSUMING HERO OF THE FOREST

Dashing Down Swollen Streams on Whirling, Bounding Timbers, He Takes His Life In His Hand When He Breaks a Log Jam.

Just about this time of year the log driving season begins. Perhaps you hadn't noticed it. That is not at all strange, for it is only in a few sections of the country where the log driver is in evidence. He does his work mainly in the solitudes of the backwoods, far from towns and civilization. Perhaps it is just as well, for the log driver does not shine brightly in society.

But away up on the little streams that feed the Manistee in Michigan, the Penobscot and the Kennebec in Maine, the Restigouche in Canada and the big rivers of Minnesota and Wisconsin the log driver now holds the center of the stage.

When the first warm days of April have begun to honeycomb the ice, which has looked the streams for months, when the melting snows swell them into twice and three times their usual size, then it is that the lumber contractor makes ready for the spring drive. The logs which have been cut during the winter months and hauled to the bank of a convenient stream must be floated down toward the sawmills where the gang saws are waiting grimly for them. The high water cannot be depended upon to last for more than five or six weeks, and prompt work is necessary.

The first thing to be done is to get the logs which are piled up on the bank into the water. This is easily accomplished, for all that is necessary is to start them, and they roll with a great splash and crashing of ice into the stream. By the time this is done there comes a big rain or a thaw, and away the logs rush down stream with the mad waters.

Then comes the river driver. A picturesque figure he is in his long, stout boots, his heavy flannel shirt sleeves rolled up on his brawny arms, and grasping his formidable peavey or his 16 foot pike pole. He brings to his work not only muscle and brawn, but the courage of a crusader, the skill of a tight rope walker and a perfect indifference to cold, hunger and hardships of every kind.

From the headwaters of the stream where the logs begin their journey down to some large body of water where they are collected into booms the log driver must follow them, guiding them along with skillful jabs from his pike, shoving them from sand bars where they have stranded and breaking them loose when they have become entangled in a jam.

Perhaps it is 100 miles from the banking ground where they start to the lake or river where wait the tugs and booms of the booming company which is to take charge of them for the remainder of their journey to the mill. The driver travels the whole of this distance in the very midst of the foaming waters with no more substantial craft under him than a green log. It may well be called a perilous business. A man unskilled in the knack of log driving would keep out of the water just about a minute. Nothing more unstable than a small floating log can be imagined. Every turn of the current gives it an additional rotary motion, and every time it is struck by another log the motion changes.

But the river driver is just as much at home and at his ease in the midst of a moving mass of plunging, whirling logs as he would be on a city pavement. In the thick soles of his big boots are stuck dozens of sharp brads—corks, he calls them—which stick into the log and keep his feet from slipping. His long, slender pike he uses as a balancing pole in ticklish places, but he would scorn to acknowledge that it served him any other purpose than to shove the logs about. I have seen two river drivers get on one small log and try to roll each other off, and that when the water was only just above freezing point.

But there is little time for this sort of fun while the drive is on. The logs seem to be about as stubborn to drive as a drove of pigs. They are always getting hung up on snags, rocks and bars, and where one sticks a dozen more are sure to follow. The strugglers have to be shoved off and made to take their place in the procession that moves rapidly along with the current.

Sometimes the drivers notice that the movement is becoming more and more sluggish and that the stream is beginning to widen out. They know what that means well enough.

"Tell the boss there's a jam ahead." The word is passed on until it reaches the captain of the drive. He at once gathers up a picked crew of his best men and starts off down stream as fast as possible, the men jumping from log to log and running over the moving surface as handily as newboys dodging cubs in a crowded street.

A log jam is a sight worth seeing, but one which the river driver does not care to witness. It happens when two or more logs get tangled up with the shore and each other in such a way as to block the stream. Then there is trouble. Like so many sheep the logs come tumbling on, each one adding to the strength of the dam. Those that cannot plunge over the barrier plow their way under as far as they can get, and in a short time the stream is completely filled up, making in a few moments a dam as effectual as

a dozen men could construct in a week. When the captain of the drive and his crew arrive, they take a hasty view of the situation and at once get to work, for the logs are piling up higher and higher every moment. The practiced eye of the captain soon picks out the logs which have done all the mischief, although to the uninitiated there is nothing but a confused mass of timber. The "key log" is generally located in the center of the pile. To get that log out or to chop it to pieces is all that is required to break the jam.

Then comes the call for a volunteer. This is a thrilling moment. A veritable hero is wanted. Perhaps you smile. You wouldn't if you had once witnessed such a scene and looked at the serious faces of the men who are seemingly careless of their lives. They know what is the risk that the man must take who goes out on the front of that jam and releases the mighty forces that are behind it.

There is a moment's hesitation, and then a broad shouldered logger steps forward with a look of grim determination on his face. He has coolly decided to risk his life. There is no inducement offered, not even that of promotion, which sometimes spurs the soldier on to valorous deeds. The respect and admiration of his comrades, often unexpressed, is the only possible reward if he succeeds.

A rope is tied around the waist of the volunteer, and grabbing an ax or a peavey he climbs out on the face of the pile, which groans and creaks ominously as the logs thunder down on the barricade that stops their progress. Singling out the mischievous key log, he attacks it. First he tries to wrench it from its place with the peavey, a stout ash lever with an iron cant dog on the end.

But the peavey fails. Then he tries the ax. With quick, firm, but cautious strokes he cuts away the very foundation on which his feet rest. The crew on the shore watch the work narrowly.

"Look out! There she comes!"

The jam has broken!

With a menacing roar the imprisoned waters break through the gap and hurl the great logs before them as if they were chips. Throwing away his ax, the daring logger makes a desperate dash for the shore. Now a mass of logs topple over, and it seems as if he must be buried beneath their weight. But, no; he dodges out from under them just in time.

Now look! The jam has given way in front. His escape is easy. No; there is still one chance. By a wonderful leap he alights on a big log that is plunging and diving in the foam. He rides it for a moment, and just as it is about to plunge again into the stream he jumps to mother. A few more leaps and he is safe. A hearty shout goes up from the men who drag him ashore.

The jam is broken, and the man who did the work will figure as the hero for months after. Such are some of the perils of a log driver's life.

SEWELL FORD



BREAKING A LOG JAM.

CUBAN DEBATE RESUMED.

The House Members Discussing the Conference Committee's Report.

WASHINGTON, April 4.—The house yesterday revived the agitation of the question of Cuban belligerency in connection with the conference report on the Cuban resolutions. It was not expected that there would be much debate, but Mr. Boutelle, by his vigorous opposition, prevented action, and the chances now are that the debate will run on for several days.

Mr. Hitt, chairman of the foreign affairs committee, in representing the conference report, made a very temperate speech in course of which he expressed the greatest confidence that the president, although the resolutions being concurrent had no binding effect on the executive would not "be so recreant to his duty as to disregard the express wish of congress." He, in fact, refused to entertain the suggestion that Mr. Cleveland might not recognize the belligerency of the Cubans as a result of the adoption of the resolutions.

In this connection Mr. Patterson (Dem., Tenn.) who is recognized as one of the administration leaders on the floor, made a significant statement. "If the Cubans are united," he asked, "in the cause of independence, they are entitled to autonomy, and if the United States would interfere to prevent Spain from acquiring new territory in this hemisphere, why should we not interfere to prevent her from retaining territory by subjugation?"

SIXTEEN DROWNED.

Result of the Floods in Eastern Kentucky.

DESTRUCTION OF PROPERTY.

The Terrible Cloudburst on Little Sexton and Buffalo Creeks Did More Damage Than at First Reported — The New From the Scene of Disaster Is Just Being Learned Names of the Victims.

BOONEVILLE, Ky., April 4.—The terrible cloudburst on Little Sexton and Buffalo creeks did more damage than at first reported. The news from the scene of disaster is that instead of four, there were probably 16 drowned.

Sexton creek rises near Burning Springs and is one of the feeders of the south fork of the Kentucky river. It is ordinarily a quiet stream, flowing in some places through deep gorges and surrounded by giant rocks. Through these gorges the stream rushes, when in floodtide, with the speed of a race horse and striking the bottom lands below spreads out with wonderful rapidity.

It is because the stream is ordinarily so quiet that the people were drowned. They little thought that the little brook would rise so rapidly or was capable of gathering such a volume of water. As it was, the cloudburst occurred up in the gorges, the water gathered in a moment and the wild, seething flood poured down in a solid yellow wall, carrying death and destruction in its path. Five people were drowned by Little Sexton.

Buffalo creek is even more crooked and tortuous than Little Sexton, and by its actions after the burst nine people are believed to have lost their lives. A great many logs were hurled down with the tide and these speedily knocked the cabins and outbuildings to pieces.

John Crane, a rafter, managed to ride the drift and rescue his family. His house was lost. George Gephson's house below was carried away, and his wife and two children perished.

Will Burns' house went out on the waters, and two children were lost. Lige Garrett's daughter Mary was drowned, and two unknown people also lost their lives.

On Sexton creek and its tributaries five were drowned, viz.: Captain J. S. J. Bull, Mrs. Wade Murders and child, and two unknown people.

The loss to property can not yet be computed, but will not fall short of \$15,000. Jackson county suffered heavily, as did Clay and Owsley.

It was the most disastrous flood in years, and came so quickly that it was a wonder any of the valley people escaped alive.

Rock on the Track.

SALEM, W. Va., April 4.—The Baltimore and Ohio eastbound accommodation yesterday ran into a rock on the Silver run grade, badly wrecking the engine and seriously injuring Engineer Albert Lucas.

RESULT OF JEALOUSY.

An Illinois Man Kills His Wife and Mother-in-Law and Attempts Suicide.

CLINTON, Ill., April 4.—At 4:30 yesterday afternoon this city was thrown into the wildest excitement by a double murder and attempted suicide. Ed Polen, formerly employed in the shops of the Illinois Central railroad in this city, murdered his wife, formerly Miss Myrtle Green, and his mother-in-law, Mrs. McMullen, and then attempted suicide by throwing himself in front of an eastbound freight train.

Jealousy is given as his reason for committing the horrible deed. Polen left here a short time ago for Creston, Ia., and had just returned with the intention of getting his wife to go there. Yesterday he went to his mother-in-law's to talk the matter over with his wife. Family quarrels were frequent, and this interview resulted in a quarrel. Mrs. McMullen interfering. Polen, in his rage, grabbed a double-barreled shotgun, when both women fled and got into a neighbor's yard. Polen emptied one barrel of the gun at his wife, striking her just behind the right ear, killed her instantly. As Mrs. Polen fell forward on her face Mrs. McMullen looked around just in time to receive the full charge of the second barrel in her face. Both women were found lying in great pools of their own blood just as they had fallen.

Polen coolly walked a few steps, stopped, reloaded his gun and ran east to the railroad. A freight train was pulling in. The officers and citizens were so close behind him he dropped his gun and threw himself in front of the engine. The pilot struck him on the head, inflicting injuries which are pronounced fatal. He was then lodged in jail.

Last night a great crowd of excited citizens assembled in front of the jail, but Mayor McGill addressed them and said Polen would die of his injuries and the crowd finally dispersed.

It is rumored that Polen has been taken to Decatur for safekeeping. The jail is heavily guarded and no reporters are allowed near it, however.

AN ECCENTRIC EDITOR.

Thomas Wharton Falls From a Fourth Story Window in Philadelphia.

PHILADELPHIA, April 4.—Thomas Wharton, Sunday editor of the Philadelphia Times, fell from a fourth story window of the house in which he lived early yesterday morning and was instantly killed. It is generally believed that he committed suicide. Of late the other occupants of the house had noticed that Mr. Wharton seemed to be melancholy. He was eccentric and made but few friends in the house, but during the past few days he seemed particularly despondent.

Mr. Wharton was 37 years old and was widely known because of his literary ability. He was a frequent contributor to magazines. He wrote several novels, the best known of which are "A Latter Day Saint" and "Hannibal of New York." He graduated from the University of Pennsylvania and the honorary degrees of A. B. and A. M. had been conferred upon him. His father was the late Henry Wharton, a distinguished member of the Philadelphia bar, and the deceased himself practiced law before taking up journalism. His connection with The Times dated from 1888.

COLLISION ON A BRIDGE.

An Accident on the Bellaire, Baltimore and Ohio That Cost Two Lives.

WHEELING, April 4.—A shocking and fatal accident occurred on the Bellaire, Baltimore and Ohio railroad bridge across the Ohio, four miles below here, which cost two lives. Freight No. 99, westbound, with 50 workmen on board, started across the river, closely followed by a yard engine on which there were also a number of workmen going to their homes in Bellaire.

When on the first span of the bridge the freight train broke in two, the engine and three cars running back toward the approaching yard engine. The men in the caboose of the parted train realized the danger and jumped, many clinging to the iron frame work of the bridge. Frank Salzgraver and Patrick Flaherty, however, commenced to climb up the ladder on the rear of the caboose, but before they reached the roof the crash came and both were crushed to death in the collision with the yard engine.

Money Order Business Increasing.

WASHINGTON, April 4.—The money order transactions throughout the United States during the last quarter of 1895 beat all previous records in volume. The accounts have just been audited and show the receipts to have aggregated \$105,755,971. Domestic money orders issued amounted in round numbers to \$49,000,000, a very large increase. The net revenue of \$275,000 has been equaled only once.

Kentucky Financially Embarrassed.

FRANKFORT, Ky., April 4.—Assistant Auditor Frank Johnson and Mr. Virgil Hewitt are engaged making up the regular monthly balance sheets of the fiscal affairs of the state. The statement has not been completed, but when the full additions are made it will show outstanding warrants of over \$850,000 due by the state treasury and for which no money is on hand to meet.

Stolen Goods Found.

WILLIAMSTOWN, Ky., April 4.—Charles Poor, a farmer living below here, has found several suits of clothes, dry goods, etc., concealed in his hay loft. The goods are supposed to have been stolen from a distance and deposited there. They amount to several hundred dollars and are now in the sheriff's hands awaiting identification.

NEW ALBANY, Ind., April 4.—Mrs. Sallie Lanthorn, colored, charged with the murder of her husband, Joseph Lanthorn, was found guilty yesterday of manslaughter, and was sentenced to six years' imprisonment in the woman's reformatory at Indianapolis.

IN FRONT OF A CHURCH

A Prominent Young Attorney Is Found Dead.

IS SURROUNDED IN MYSTERY.

Death Probably Resulted From Heart Failure—Natural Gas Explosion at Kokomo — A Mixed Up Criminal Affair. Special Election Ordered to Locate a County Seat—Other Indiana State News.

DELFHI, Ind., April 4.—James L. Weaver, one of the brightest and most promising young attorneys in this part of the state, was found lying dead in front of the Methodist church here yesterday morning. The last seen of the young man alive was about midnight. The Purdue glee and mandolin clubs gave a concert in the opera house in this city Thursday evening, and after the entertainment, Weaver remained with the boys until they took their train for Lafayette. He then started home, and must have, in some manner, fallen and struck his head on the cement sidewalk. Many of his friends think he was killed by a footpad, but as a gold watch and a small sum of money were undisturbed on his person, this theory is probably not the true one. Death probably resulted from heart disease.

John L. Weaver graduated from the Indiana state university three years ago in both the law and literary departments. He was a young man of high character and universally popular. He was a member of the Delta Tau Delta fraternity and prominent in Masonic circles. His father, the Hon. William H. Weaver of Cutter, this county, was a member of the legislature for two terms. Young Weaver was secretary of the Democratic county central committee, and would have been nominated by his party for prosecuting attorney at the approaching convention. No death in this community for years has produced a greater shock.

COSTLY EXPLOSION.

Natural Gas and Oil Station Demolished and Great Loss Sustained.

KOKOMO, Ind., April 4.—The station of the Kokomo Natural Gas and Oil company, that supplies fuel for domestic consumption, exploded at 12:15 yesterday with appalling force. The station, consisting of four iron and brick buildings, in the central part of the city, was entirely consumed by the fire that followed. All the windows of the jail and those of adjacent buildings were broken by the force of the explosion, and men and horses passing along the street were hurled down and seriously injured.

Joseph Lindley, the superintendent, who was in the office, was hurled 40 feet. No one was killed. Two horses in the structure were burned to death. The plant is in ruins, and hundreds of families are left without fuel. The cause of the explosion is a mystery.

Arrested For Malignant Mayhem.

BRAZIL, Ind., April 4.—George Lazwell, wanted by the police of this city for several months, returned here yesterday and was placed under arrest. The charge against him is malicious mayhem. Several months ago, as alleged, he bit off and swallowed the index finger of the right hand of "Babe" Wilson, who was enacting the role of peacemaker in a fight. Lazwell was arrested at the time, but he escaped from the calaboose. It is said of him, that since his escape here he bit off the ear of a man at Ashboro, and was compelled to flee from that place.

Mixed Up Affair.

BRAZIL, Ind., April 4.—Mrs. Louisa Rideout, colored, who is accused of being the author of a series of fires in this city last fall, was acquitted in the circuit court yesterday, the chief witness for the state, Detective Farlow, dying a week ago. She was arrested on an affidavit sworn out by Mrs. Tate, her sister, with whom she had a fight. As soon as she was released from jail she was again arrested and placed in that institution on a charge of theft. Mrs. Tate was also arrested and jailed for receiving the alleged stolen goods.

A Special Election Ordered.

SCOTTSBURG, Ind., April 4.—Judge Willard New has rendered a decision in the Jackson county seat removal case, finding for plaintiffs and directing that a peremptory mandamus issue, ordering the board of commissioners of Jackson county to call a special election, as prayed for in the petition filed with said board on June 8, 1895, for the purpose of determining whether the county seat shall be removed from Brownstown to Seymour. The defendants made a motion for a new trial, pending appeal to the supreme court.

Suicided by Hanging.

LAPORTE, Ind., April 4.—John Kelsey, an inmate of the county jail, committed suicide in his cell yesterday by hanging himself. Kelsey placed a stout piece of cord about his neck and, securing it to an iron bar, suffered death by strangulation. He was brought here from Michigan City and was held for trial on the charge of attempting to kill Policeman Kasper. Kelsey resisted arrest and in the struggle with the officer the latter narrowly escaped with his life.

Foul Play Feared.

PORT HURON, Mich., April 4.—Hiram A. Waite, city collector, is missing, and it is feared he has been foully dealt with. Tuesday was pay day for a portion of the city officials, and on Monday, as usual, the collector drew the necessary amount, \$580, out of the bank so as to be ready to commence paying early Tuesday morning. At about 5 o'clock, Mr. Waite left his office, and has not been seen since. An examination of his books shows nothing missing beyond the \$580 mentioned.